

LESBIAN BED DEATH? WE CAN HELP!

NOW GLOSSY!

feb.mar
2004

On Our Backs

THE BEST OF LESBIAN SEX

FEMME FETISH

Starri and Leila
get it on girl style

**ENGLISH
DYKES**
Show Us
How It's Done

**TANTRA
FOR LEZZIES**
Get a Deeper
Freak On

**STEAMY
MARRIED
SEX**
10 Tips To
Keep it Hot

\$5.95 US

\$8.95 CANADA



NOT TO BE SOLD TO PERSONS UNDER 18 YEARS OF AGE

www.onourbacksmag.com

CELEBRATING 20 YEARS
On Our Backs



Candy Is Dandy But Sex Toys Are More Fun!

Have an orgasmic Valentine's Day—with or without a lover!
Invite delight at Toys in Babeland, the dyke-owned, women-run sex toy shop.
Check out our delectable Valentine's Gift Packs.

TOYS
in Babeland

Sex Toys for a Passionate World

New York:

94 Rivington St. 212-375-1701

New York:

43 Mercer St. 212-966-2120

Seattle:

707 E. Pike St. 206-328-2914

www.babeland.com 1-800-658-9119

*The Original Source of
Nurse & Medical
Fetish*

Institutional Bondage

Speculum

Gags & Blindfolds

Uniforms

Vacuum Cups

Medical Devices

Fire Cupping

So much more...

Visit our huge website
www.MedicalToys.com
for secure on-line orders,
galleries, libraries
and much more...

MTC

3144 Broadway, Ste. #4-245

Eureka, CA 95501-3838

Catalogue \$5.00

or FREE with every order!

MedicalToys.com

eve's garden

30th Anniversary Giveaway

With every order of \$50.00 or more we are giving away a free bottle of BARE lubricant, a \$10.00 value.

And with every Vibrator or Dildo of \$50.00 or more we are giving away a free hand-made cotton tote bag.



DON'T FORGET TO TUNE IN TO "SEXUALLY SAVVY"

Live with Dr. Patti Britton

Fridays at 1:00 pm EST on our website at www.evesgarden.com

Visit us at 119 W. 57th St., NYC. Shop online or call 800-848-3837

harness your desire!



ASLAN LEATHER

shop online
www.ASLANleather.com

toll free number
1-877-467-1526



OnOurBacks

THE BEST OF LESBIAN SEX

Volume 18 . Issue 05

editor Diana Cage

editorial assistant Rachel Bussel

copy editors Kylie Johnston, Erin O' Briant,
Karen Santos Da Silva, Laura Woodard

contributing editors Nina Hartley, Rachel Venning

contributing writers Styles Bitchley, Victoria Brownworth,
Rachel Bussel, Cara Bruce, Adriana
Gordon, Myriam Gurba, Cara Herbitter,
Marissa Pareles, Ana Peril, Shar
Rednour, Michelle Tea

creative director J. Ethan Duran

graphic designer Rani Goel

associate photographers Phyllis Christopher, Michele Serchuk

contributing photographers Michelle Biloux, Darkplay, Dave Naz,
Michael Rosen

contributing artists Deon Allen, Colleen Coover,
Rosemary Van Deuren

advertising sales manager Scott Wazlowski

account manager Sid Mahnke

circulation director Heather Petrocelli

circulation assistant Kelly Fisher

circulation intern Lemery Reyes

H. A. F. Publishing

publisher of *On Our Backs*, *Girlfriends*,
and *Inside Pride*

publisher Erin Findlay

editor in chief Heather Findlay

3415 César Chávez, Suite 101

San Francisco, CA 94110

phone 415.648.9464

fax 415.648.4705

editorial@onourbacksmag.com

Manuscripts, guideline requests, and letters to the editor should be directed to **On Our Backs** at the above address. The records required by 18 U.S. Code 2257 [a] through [c] and the pertinent Regulations 28 CFR, Ch. 1, part 75 with respect to this publication [**On Our Backs**] and all materials associated with such records are maintained by Heather Findlay, editor in chief, at 3415 César Chávez, Suite 101, San Francisco, CA 94110, and are available for inspections and review by the Attorney General at all reasonable times. The reproduction of this magazine in whole or part is prohibited. Publication of the name or photograph of any persons appearing, advertising, or listing in **On Our Backs** may not be taken as indication of the sexual orientation of that individual or group unless specifically stated. All of the models in the magazine are 18 years or older. This magazine is intended for adults only and should not be provided to minors under the age of 18.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

For orders, address changes, or renewals call toll-free 1.877.XXX.OOBS [1.877.999.6627] 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. CST, or write H.A.F. Publishing, P.O. Box 500, Missouri City, TX 77459-0500. One-year subscriptions are \$29.95 [Canadian subscribers add \$10; all other foreign subscribers add \$15] and include six issues. Single issues \$5.95, U.S. funds only. Visa/MC, checks, and money orders accepted.

SUBSCRIPTION QUESTIONS?

CALL 1.877.XXX.OOBS

[1.877.999.6627]

On Our Backs [ISSN # 0890-2224] is published bimonthly by H.A.F. Publishing, 3415 César Chávez, Suite 101, San Francisco, CA 94110. One-year subscriptions \$29.95 [Canadian subscribers add \$10, other foreign subscribers add \$15]. Periodicals Postage Paid at San Francisco, CA and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to **On Our Backs**, d/b/a H.A.F. Publishing, P.O. Box 500, Missouri City, TX 77459-0500

PRINTED IN CANADA

www.onourbacksmag.com

OnOurBacks . 02 . feb.mar2004

contents . feb.mar2004

on the cover . Starri + Leila . photography by MICHELLE BILOUX



features

Married, With Dildos . 28

Shar Rednour tells us how to keep the home fires burning

The On Our Backs Interview . 30

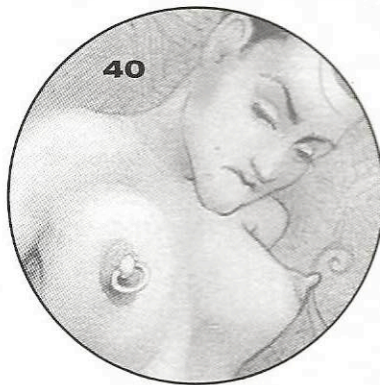
Michelle Tea talks Tantra with Pamela Madison

Muriel . 38

Beautiful muse seduces her artist fiction by Victoria Brownworth

Like Nothing Ever Happened . 40

Horny butch gets flipped fiction by Cara Bruce



babes

Self-Loving Liz . 12

photography by Dave Naz

Parker + Cheeky Angela . 22

photography by Phyllis Christopher

Starri + Leila . 32

photography by Michelle Biloux

Climax . 48

photography by Dave Naz



departments

postcard from the editor . 04

contributors . 04

letters . 06

adventure.girl . 08

Sex in a deserted subway car

advice . 10

Probe Nina Hartley for the answers

how.to . 11

Shave for sex

media.whore . 43

Spice Girls, Britney Spears, Pink

backtalk . 46

"What do you love about oral sex?"

reviews

read.it . 16

try.it . 18

click.it . 18

watch.it . 20

G spot videos

Keep On Fuckin'

I'm pretty sure my relationships have all stayed hot because I value sex so highly. Sometimes it feels like I put sex above all else. Personally, I intend to avoid bed death until my own death. But I've heard many lesbians talk about lesbian bed death as if it were an unavoidable pitfall of dyke relationships. The common belief is that eventually the snogging stops, and you're left with nothing more than memories and a Magic Wand. Why aren't married dyke couples demanding hot monkey sex of each other? I say marriage and fucking are a great mix, and porn queen Shar Rednour agrees. She's been with her wife Jackie Strano for ten years, and not only do the two of them run S.I.R. Video, the hottest dyke video company out there, but they still fuck like newlyweds. Turn to page 28 for Shar's advice on keeping the marriage bed rocking. When you're done, read my snatch shaving tips on page 11 and learn about the best G spot videos on page 20. Happy Fucking!

XOXO,

Diana Cage

Diana Cage, Editor



My friend Peter John (behind), Amy Andre, and I celebrated hot sex at the Good Vibes Holiday Ball.

contributors



Teacher/writer/activist **Myriam Gurba** surfs the web with a discriminating eye for **On Our Backs**, searching out the best the net has to offer sex-positive dykes. Though she is partial to artistic and photographic sites, her reviews are diverse, ranging from online DVD rental pages to gothic porn. Gurba's non-fiction has been featured in magazines like *Girlfriends* and *Punk Planet* and her fiction has been anthologized in collections like *Tough Girls* and *Best American Erotica 2003*.



Video reviewer **Greta Christina** has had writing published in *Ms.*, *Penthouse*, *Girlfriends*, and *Best American Erotica 2003*. She has two upcoming books: *Paying for It: A Guide by Sex Workers for Their Customers*, and *Bending*, an erotic novella edited by Susie Bright. She thinks that watching videos of women having orgasms and then writing opinionated rants about them is a very entertaining way to pay the electric bill.



"I think everyone enjoys watching beautiful women having fun with each other; and I get to be there, behind the camera, when it happens," says lucky photographer **Biloux**, who shot our stunning cover, and the pictorial on page 32. We love Biloux's sassy, sophisticated style. And the prolific photographer is constantly producing new stuff. Head over to www.biloux.com to see more examples of her work.



In addition to the illustration on page 38, **Rosemary Van Deuren** has created concert flyers, zines, caricatures, sculptures, and other fine art. She is currently working on a series of paintings to be completed in early 2004, and was very excited to draw yet another sexy picture for **On Our Backs**. Rosemary is inspired by big noses, big butts, and hairy armpits, and finds muses in girls she meets, girls she knows, and girls she hopes to find one day.



"Where would pop culture be without queer eroticism—or vice versa?" asks **Marissa Pareles**, the gossipmonger responsible for our Media Whore column. Marissa watches low-res Britney videos from her Brooklyn living room while writing for the queer press, *The Village Voice*, *The Time Out New York Guide to Bars & Clubs*, and *The Rough Guide to USA*. Send her hot gossip by email to mp@marissapareles.com.

rub56



Mary Lou Lord *baby blue*

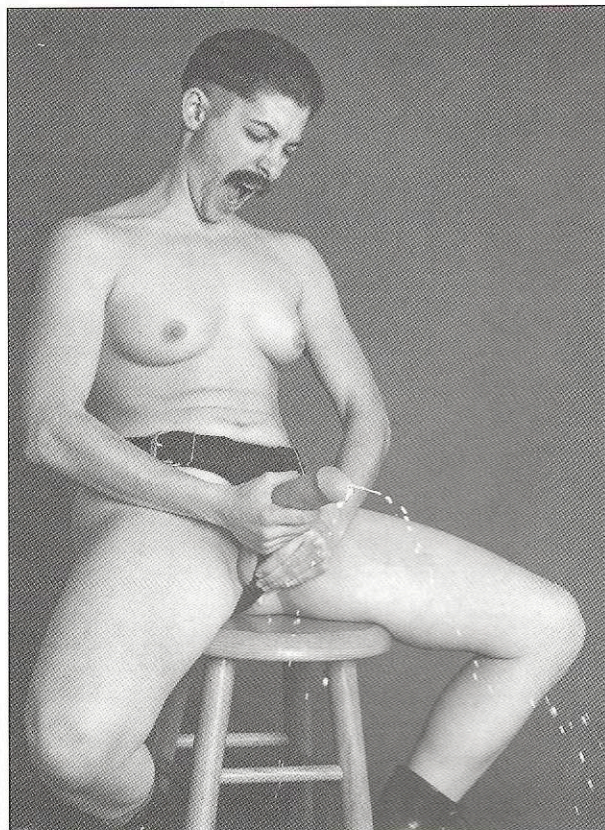
The triumphant return of this internationally acclaimed alternative folk rock heroine. Mary Lou Lord's *Baby Blue* is a diverse, multi-genre album co-written with Nick Saloman of The Bevis Frond. Touring with a full band in early 2004.

"....emotional commitment, vulnerability and unforced intimacy." - *Q Magazine*



street date: March 9 2004

www's: rubricrecords.com maryloulord.com



MICHAEL ROSEN

Readers Spew

I found the Climax photograph by Michael Rosen (page 48, December/January 2004) to be extremely sexy. Would you please tell me where I might be able to purchase a similar dildo?

Name Withheld

Via the Internet

The Peter North ejaculating dildo is available at www.babeland.com.

The Climax photo in the December/January 2004 issue was surprising, and fucking brilliant. Thank you for another hot issue of beautiful women, gender fuck, and every single thing that is contained on those pages.

Steph Chichester
Ithaca, NY

I was very pleased with the latest issue until I turned to the last page and saw a picture of a boi ejaculating (Climax, December/January 2004). If I wanted to see something like that, I wouldn't be looking at a lesbian porn magazine. That picture made me and my girlfriend sick to our stomachs. I think you went way over the line with that

photo. I really enjoy your magazine, but if you put any more pictures like that in it, I will cancel our subscription. What a waste of an otherwise hot issue.

Kimberly [last name withheld]

Miami, Florida

Sticky Fingers

I got so excited when I saw the new glossy **On Our Backs** that it slipped out of my hands and dropped open to the crazily hot photo spread of Sybil and Ondine. Thank you for the gorgeous dyke-fags and thanks for the new slick and glossy **On Our Backs**, making it easy on the eyes and nice to touch.

Lisa P.

New York, New York

Get Us, Get Off

In the letters section in your October/November 2003 issue, a reader from Alexandria Virginia said that she and her friends don't

know of any places to get **On Our Backs** in their area. We carry the magazine here at the Brian Mackenzie Infoshop—a radical bookstore at 1426 9th Street NW Washington, D.C. We're just a 20-30 minute drive or metro ride from Alexandria.

Name Withheld

Washington, D.C.

Let's Hear It for the Bis

As a bisexual (as well as lesbian-identified) woman, I was pleased to read the roundtable on bisexuality in the last issue (December/January 2004). Too often, bisexuals remain in the closet due to fear of ostracization. I'd rather deal with people's opinions and experiences openly and honestly, and learn from them in the process. I have been lucky to feel totally at home in the lesbian community and have found plenty of other bi women who feel the same. Not all bisexual women think or act in the same way, and I'm glad that the varying ways of identifying as bisexual were presented in the discussion. Next time, I'd love to hear from bisexual women themselves.

Rachel Kramer Bussel

Brooklyn, New York

Although the title of the article "Bi Now, Pay Later?" initially led me to fear its contents, I appreciated the honesty of the women interviewed and am glad **On Our Backs** chose to deal with the topic of bisexuality. The reality is that bisexual women are everywhere, and we are not the enemy. Your interviewees sound like they let the bi women in their lives speak for themselves rather than simply judging them based on a label.

Name Withheld

Via the Internet

Careless Cover Line

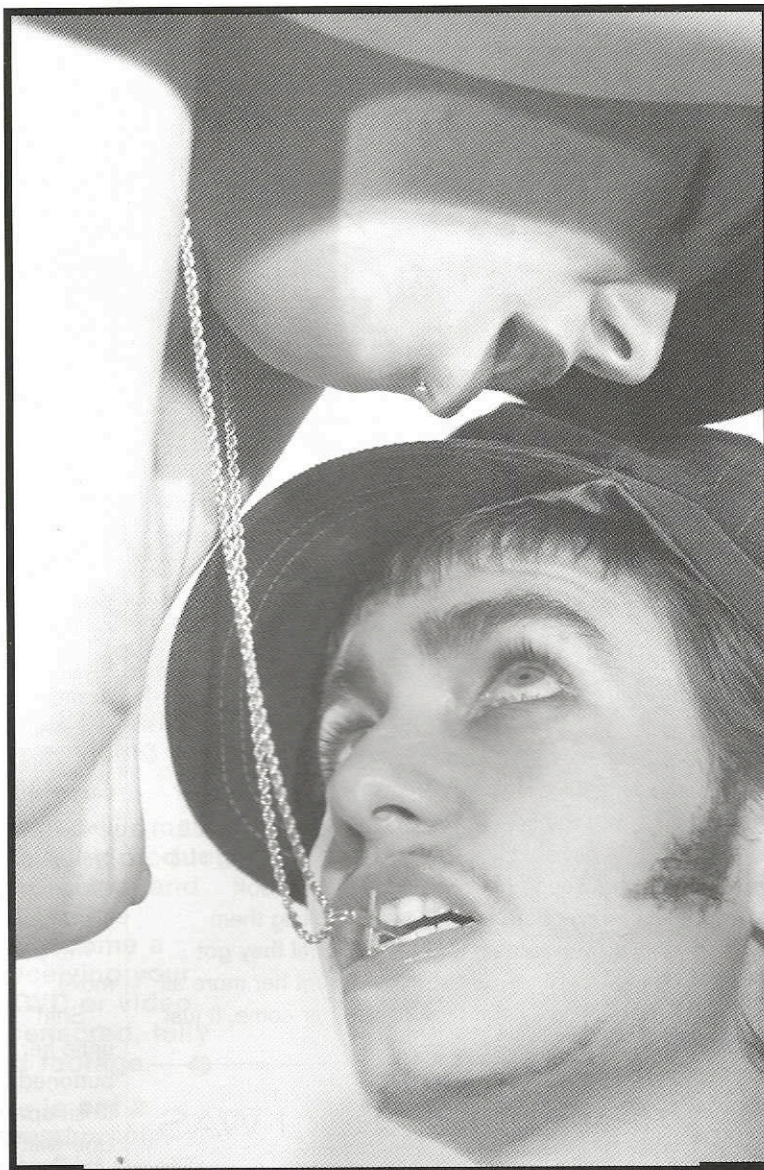
I've been reading **On Our Backs** since 1989. You have turned me on, developed my sexual literacy, educated me about my sexual health, and challenged me to understand people with different desires and experiences than my own. However, I think the most important gift I have received as an **On Our Backs** reader over the years was the affirmation of my identity and sexuality. So you can understand why I was dismayed and disappointed by the text on the cover of the October/November 2002 issue which read "Don't be a Lame Lay, Nina Hartley Can Help." Did you really mean to say, "Don't be a physically disabled lay, Nina Hartley Can Help"? As a cocky, mostly top leaning butch with a repetitive stress injury that at times impairs the freedom of movement in my arms, I've wondered who could ever love my "defective" body.

I have come a long way, and **On Our Backs** has been a part of that journey. I praise you for including hot erotica that features women with disabilities, and the informative articles related to disabilities and sex. However, I also want to challenge you on your careless use of language and remind you of the power of your words to either affirm or deride.

J. Richard

Sacramento, California

talk to us sweet, talk to us dirty. Send your letters via e-mail to letters@onourbacksmag.com; via fax to 415.648.4705; or write **On Our Backs** 3415 César Chávez, Suite 101, San Francisco, CA 94110.



subscribe

phone orders call
1.877.XXX.OOBS
[1.877.999.6627]

\$34.95
one year = 6 issues

\$54.95
two years = 12 issues

\$44.95
one year, canada

\$49.95
one year,
all other countries

photography by
darkplay

OnOurBacks
THE BEST OF LESBIAN SEX
www.onourbacksmag.com

Riding the Rails

by Ana Peril

illustration by Fish



I haven't had *that* much public sex. I'll admit, when I was seventeen and eighteen, I did it wherever—and with whomever—I got the chance. That includes a ditch by the side of the road in my suburban town and a picnic table at the camp where I was a counselor. (It was after the children's bedtime.) I never really got caught, unless you count the police cars that circled the parking lot and let their lights linger on my car, or the pedestrians who walked by just as we'd finished. But since Mimi and I got together two years ago, and since our initial "my tongue is glued to the back of your throat" phase, I've discovered the joy of bedrooms where we can do whatever we want for as long as we like, without the interference of roommates, parents, and the general gawking public. And as a dyke—I'm pretty butch, Mimi's femme—I've grown tired of the edge of real fear.

We were tired as we headed back to our Brooklyn apartment on Saturday night via the 6 train (which doesn't actually go to Brooklyn, so you have to transfer at the end of the line). "I'm tired," she moaned. "Let's just sit here another minute."

I didn't think it was such a good idea, but her hair smelled great on my shoulder, so I didn't say anything. It was one of those new trains—sleek, silver, with long benches instead of seats, and a blinking digital clock—that make you feel surrounded by luxury.

"Last stop on this train," the loudspeaker repeated. "Everybody off the train." The little beeping noise went off, and the doors shut unceremoniously.

"Shit!" We ran to the windows and stared out onto the disappearing platform of the Brooklyn Bridge-City Hall station as the train, empty but for us, moved into a dark tunnel.

I wasn't sure where 6 trains go to sleep.

Technically, New York City subways run all night, but that's not to say that *all* trains run 24 hours a day. The train—locked, empty, desolate, shiny—lurched to a stop, and I fell into her. "I'm scared," she whined. Mimi gets a little fussy at times like these: cranky, irritable, adorable.

"I know, sweetie." She leaned into me, nestling her face in my neck.

Suddenly I was all over her—pushing her into the seat, unbuttoning the top buttons of her shirt, kissing the sweet-smelling strip between her breasts, pulling her soft nipples into my mouth and rolling them between teeth and tongue until they got hard. She's so beautiful. I want her more all the time. Each time I make her come, it just

SUDDENLY I WAS
ALL OVER HER,
unbuttoning the top
buttons of her shirt.

sets me to wanting her again. She leaned back against the smooth, hard seat, moaning. I sucked a dark red spot to the skin of her neck, and found her wet, open mouth—so much like a cunt—with my own, while my hand pushed open her thighs.

The train still wasn't moving. We were trapped. What the hell. I sat up, pulled her body lengthwise on the seat as she smiled curiously up at me, took off my necktie, and bound her soft hands to the guardrail. She squirmed and smiled. Her face, when turned on, is even more lovely than usual—sweet, trusting, a bit spacey, her lips parted. I slipped my hand back between her legs, parted them, and found that wet gash waiting for me.

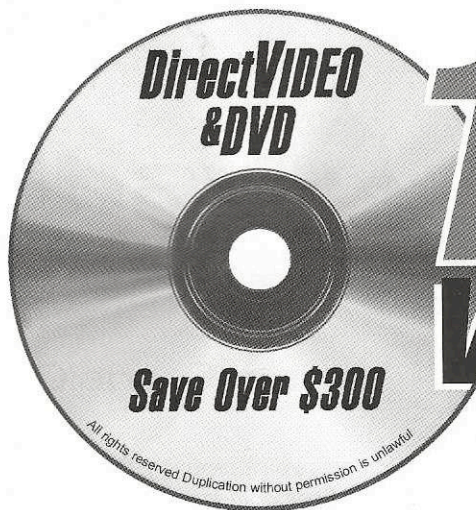
I love to fuck her tied up, out of control, her arms stretched above her head, her tits standing up. She tries to move—pretends to try—and finds herself unable to. I'm the only person who's ever fucked her, and it's the source of endless arousal to me to touch this blissfully submissive girl where no one else has ever touched her. Tying her up in an abandoned subway car, a site of so much fear for women, was the ultimate domination, the ultimate reclamation of *our* space, funded by *our* tax dollars and obscenely high fares, for our sicko purposes.

The train lurched a little, and began to move.

"Shit!" With my left hand, I scrambled to untie her hands. When I freed them, she buttoned her blouse hurriedly and started to sit up. "Wait," I whispered. "Wait." And She waited, and I found that spot that I can only feel when she's close, and circled it hard and fast, with the weight of my whole hand. "Oh, Jesus," she whimpered, and wet my hand. "Oh, please." Finally, a truly illegal act of shared adult intimacy, hard to find in legally liberal New York: sex while trespassing on the property of the Metropolitan Transit Authority.

"Tell me how much you love my dick," I said, trying to cover her body from the window in case we pulled into the station too soon, but she didn't say anything, just moaned. She came hard, pussy clenching on my hand, nails digging into me, in three hard spasms, and I pulled my hand from between her legs as the train moved slowly onto the uptown platform. oob

Every issue, **adventure girl** sets off for another sexcapade. Like to see her make your fantasy her reality? Write it down and send it to: **On Our Backs**, 3415 César Chávez, Suite 101, San Francisco, CA, 94110; fax: 415-648-4705; e-mail: editorial@onourbacksmag.com.



12 FREE VIDEOS OR DVDs

NO MEMBERSHIP • NOTHING MORE TO BUY EVER

12 FREE VIDEOS OR DVDs!

For a limited time, the leader in the mature themed industry is offering you up to **12 FREE VIDEOS OR DVDs** with **no obligation** to buy anything -ever!

How can we do it?

We want you to experience our massive selection of high quality products designed to educate, stimulate and enhance your love life. We are confident that you will become a loyal customer after receiving your free selections. Each DVD or video is a full 4 hours of uncensored, fully explicit mature themed footage.

This is **not a scam**, this is **not a club** and there is **no membership**. Join the millions of satisfied 'Direct Video & DVD' customers who have ordered over the past 25 years



LIMITED TIME OFFER ACT NOW!

You pay only \$4.95 each for shipping and handling.

Credit Card Customers Call:

1-800-467-6048

24 Hours 7 Days

Send this coupon and payment to: **FREE VIDEOS & DVDs #6 PO Box 64550 Dept. B35BK24 Gary IN 46401-0550**

Format: ☐ VHS ☐ DVD (UP TO 12 FREE)

Titles are soft for the purpose of this ad only!

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| ☐ Old Women Love Young Chicks | ☐ Office Lesbians | ☐ My Lesbian Neighbors |
| ☐ My Mothers Best Friend | ☐ Young Lesbians | ☐ Girls Locker Room |
| ☐ Hardcore Lesbians | ☐ Girls in Love | ☐ Jungle Lezzies |
| ☐ You Eat Me & I'll Eat You | ☐ Lesbians in Leather | ☐ Wives and their Girlfriends |

I've indicated the titles and format I would like to receive (above)!

How many items: _____ Sub-total _____

Quantity	X \$4.95 s/h = (each item)	
RUSH Processing Add \$2.00		
Immediate Check Clearance Add \$2.00		
Overnight Add \$15.25		
CALIFORNIA STATE TAX Add 8.25%		
INDIANA STATE TAX Add 6%		
GRAND TOTAL		

Titles: (you may choose up to 12 videos or DVDs)

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| ☐ Black Girls Eating Pussy | ☐ Young Girls Who Love Girls | ☐ Women Kissing Women |
| ☐ All Girl Toy Party | ☐ Lipstick Lesbians | ☐ Anal Lesbians |
| ☐ All Girl Massage | ☐ Girls in Love2 | ☐ No Men Allowed |

Name: _____

Address: _____ Apt: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

E-Mail: _____

PAYMENT: ☐ VISA ☐ MC ☐ AMEX ☐ CHECK ☐ MONEY ORDER

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

Signature: _____ I AM OVER 18 (required) Exp: _____

100% GUARANTEED

QUALITY ASSURANCE

At Direct Video and DVD we take pride in offering you top quality DVD's, videos and accessories. If for any reason your selections do not perform, simply return them for a replacement. It's that easy.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

100% PRIVACY

All packages shipped in plain brown wrapping!

ASK ABOUT: SAME DAY SHIPPING

B35BK24

From the founders of the
world-famous Toys in Babeland
sex stores

Satisfaction
guaranteed.

SEX toys 101

A PLAYFULLY
UNINHIBITED GUIDE

RACHEL VENNING
& CLAIRE CAVANAH



Join sexperts Rachel Venning
and Claire Cavanah as they gear
up to get down in this sinfully
delicious guide to sex toys—
for women or men, straight or gay,
or whatever turns you on.

Available wherever books are sold.

FIRESIDE
A Division of Simon & Schuster
A VIACOM COMPANY

www.babeland.com
www.simonsays.com

advice

Probe Nina



CHLOE ATKINS

Pink and Perfect

I would like to get the hair around my vulva and anus removed. I've been wondering about laser hair removal. Is this a good option for the bikini area? Is it permanent? Is there a better method? Usually I just shave but I hate having to do the upkeep. I want to be all pink and perfect all the time.

Laser hair removal is the best, most permanent and most expensive of all options for hair removal. One of my lovers had it done and she is baby-smooth all of the time, everywhere. She says that she has only the occasional need for a few plucks here and there. You'll have to undergo six to eight treatments though, at least six weeks apart, because the hair must be grown out to one-eighth of an inch for the laser beam to "find" it! Then you'll hardly have to worry about it at all. Get references and use a doctor, not a regular beautician.

Conjugal Miss

I'm forty-four years old and have been married to a man for the past six years. I do not masturbate and only have orgasms in dreams—usually while dreaming about sexual encounters with women. I'd like to masturbate, but I have no idea how. I'm extremely sexually frustrated and have no idea where to begin to get information about any of these things.

*Get thee out of thy nunnery and to Betty Dodson's site, www.bettydodson.com. Her book, *Sex for One*, and her videos *Viva la Vulva!* and *Celebrating Orgasm* are the bibles of masturbation. Whether or not you ultimately decide that you are a lesbian—which could entail a huge life change for you, relationship-wise—you should begin now to understand your body and what pleases it. Masturbation is the gift we give ourselves before we can share satisfaction with our partners. As you begin your*

explorations, you'll probably feel lots of emotions (including fear, tension, guilt, and shame) before you feel pleasure. It may take a lot of time, attention, and practice for you to get to the pleasurable part. But it's worth every effort to make friends with your body. Don't give up! You do have the power to experience sexual pleasure! Once you have, then you can deal with those women of your dreams.

I'm with Dickhead

I've recently started a relationship with someone who I think will be my life partner. I'm so happy! We do have one problem, however: dick size. We're not really able to talk about it. I don't want to offend her by asking for a smaller size, and she says this is the size she's been using for years. She insists that I'll stretch after a while; but right now, it's painful to have sex. What should I do?

If she really is The One, she will let go of her ego and listen to what you tell her about your limits. You won't "stretch." If it's painful, she needs to change out her dick, now, period. It's your pussy and you know what size gives you that filled-up feeling you love and seek. Women-friendly retailers offer dozens of dick sizes for you two to choose together. But you two should answer some questions before you settle down: Does she, or does she not, want you to love being fucked by her? Or does she want you to pull away from sex and feel unheard? You should keep your boundaries firm; if you are really going to be life partners, you should have an equal say in how you make love.

Nina Hartley is a porn star and a registered nurse. Send your woes her way. Mail: Probe Nina, 3415 César Chávez, Suite 101, San Francisco, CA 94110; Fax: 415.648.4705; e-mail: nina@onourbacksmag.com.

Shave for Sex

by Diana Cage

Nothing says ready-for-sex like a bare vulva. Picture a woman's newly shaven, glistening wet cunt: the lips are bare and parted, her swollen clit is exposed. Hot, isn't it? Of course it is. And that's exactly why you would want to get rid of all that stubborn pubic hair, so you can see everything. Shaving your pubic area allows a higher tongue-to-skin ratio, and nothing feels softer and more velvety to your fingertips than a newly shorn pussy. As an added bonus, you'll get to see more of the action while fucking because it won't be hidden behind a lot of curly hair. Removing the hair from your vulva is like undressing it. Take your kitty (or your lover's) from school girl to call girl in a few easy steps.

1. Assemble Your Kit.

You will need a razor, hair conditioner, shaving cream, and a hand mirror. I personally swear by the Gillette Mach 3 for this particular purpose, and won't go near my crotch with anything else. However, many women I know tell me that disposable razors work very well and actually help to prevent ingrown hairs from occurring because they don't cut the hair as close to the skin as a triple-blade razor. Go with what feels right to you.

2. Fit 'n' Trim

If your pubes are long you'll need to trim the hair down to a manageable length

FUN SHAPES, ANYONE?

Shaving your pubes into the shape of a heart or a star is a sexy surprise for anyone who ends up in your pants. It's a little tricky without a stencil to follow, so first cut your desired shape out of some cardboard. Hold the stencil against your wet and lightly lathered mound and carefully shave around it. If you really want to please your sweetie, carve her initial down there!

before you shave it off. Beard clippers work very well for this, but small scissors are easier to maneuver. Trim as close to the skin as you can safely manage. Be careful down there! My friend Angela has a notched labia from being a little clumsy with the scissors.

3. Bathe, Beauty

This is an important step. Women who've shaved once without soaking in a tub first remain convinced that there is no way to go bare without a lot of itching and irritation. But they are wrong and are forever doomed to miss out on the pleasure of naked pussy lips against a wet tongue. So prep for a comfortable shaving experience with a nice hot bath. You want the hair to be as soft as possible before you try to remove it. Make it erotic. If you'll be shaving your lover, join her in the bath. Wash her cunt gently and apply conditioner to her pubic hair. Let it soak in while you gently wash and fondle the rest of her. Get her in the mood. If this is your bush's first introduction to a razor, soak for at least twenty minutes.

4. Stroke, Stroke!

So, you've soaked for a sufficient amount of time. You've applied conditioner to your pubes and let it sit for a minute or two. You've rinsed and now you're ready to go. Now comes the tricky part. Prop your butt on the edge of the tub and grab your razor. Lather up with shaving cream and decide what you'll be taking off and what you'll be leaving behind. A fully bare mons might look too prepubescent. You have the option instead of shaving the lips and leaving a bit of a beard on top. Perhaps you want a landing strip, or you want the whole thing naked. Make up your mind about where to begin and make a few strokes in the direction of the hair growth. Rinse the razor in



warm water after each swipe. The idea is to do this in as few strokes as possible to help avoid irritation. Try not to go over the same area repeatedly.

5. Don't Miss a Spot.

Your cunt has a lot of nooks and crannies and crevices that can be difficult to reach. In order to get a smooth shave on the inner bits of your outer labia, stretch them taut with your hand. For your perineum (the space between your vagina and anus) you'll want to squat in the tub and check out the area with a hand mirror. Make sure to carefully shave around your asshole for a totally smooth experience.

6. Dare to Be Bare.

When you've finished, rinse off the shaving cream and pat dry with a towel. Find something suitably crotchless or see-through to show off your new 'do. Or simply flaunt it naked for your lover. Make sure to enjoy all the new sensations you'll experience. Notice how soft and smooth your skin is. Notice how nice lube feels against your naked skin. Your lover's tongue now has a whole new terrain to cover. oob

SELF-LOVING LIZ

If you want something done right, do it yourself

photography by DAVE NAZ



Name: Liz

Age: Old enough.

Sexual identity: Open-minded slut

Status: Single

How she learned to fist herself:

Practice, baby. Practice.

Her favorite place to fuck: Anyplace I
can be seen by lots of people.

Her favorite sex toy: I really like
my riding crop. It's black leather with a
red patent handle. It makes a great
smacking sound! **dc**







The Ultimate Guide to Adult Videos

by Violet Blue
[Cleis]

This guide is geared toward het and bi women looking to spice up their nookie, but strict muff-divers will also want to add it to the reference shelf. After a slightly yawn-inspiring intro, Blue explains all the major porn genres and directors, decodes industry lingo, and recommends hundreds of films of all persuasions. The lesbian and all-girl section, although short, includes some films you may never have heard of, while the SM and classic porn chapters are gold mines of down-and-dirty cinematic adventures. Plus, each recommendation mentions criteria important to picky dyke viewers: what are the girls' boobs made of, and how hard do they come?

Bottom line: encyclopedia of smut. **mp**

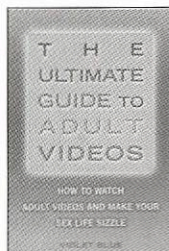
Hot & Bothered 4

edited by Karen X. Tulchinsky
[Arsenal Pulp]

It's hard to squeeze a whole tale of dyke desire into two or three pages, and these short short stories sometimes trip over themselves trying. The sequencing is painfully and perhaps unintentionally funny: two consecutive first-time tales with main characters named Susie, a series of funeral stories, a string of break-ups, and so on. Still, some pieces are just plain sweet. The skillfully written, middle-school love story "True Romance" stands out. Although not technically a sex anthology, the collection is worth

picking up for its sheer number of steamy oral sex scenes and—if you're into it—an erotic story devoted to each of your favorite fruits.

Bottom line: short and fruity. **mp**



Necrologue: The Diva Book of The Dead and Undead

edited by Helen Sandler
[Diva Books]

Editor Helen Sandler has brought together a very unique collection of stories focusing on death, dead people, ghosts, and related themes sure to please any Goth girl. Cara Bruce's "What She Left Behind"—a shocking tale of a snuff film's aftermath—grips you by the throat and then ends with a zinger, while Ali Smith's narrator remembers her dead mother with frustration and fondness in "The Book Club." Even if you're like me, and generally prefer fluffier fare, *Necrologue* will get inside your head and stay firmly lodged. These stories are often sad and sometimes scary, but amidst the darker material, there is some welcome humor. In Ellen Galford's



"Daddy's Girls," lesbian moms search the afterlife for sperm donors, settling on the ancient Greeks. The characters are varied, from flippant to cautious, curious to angry. Death is not a singular affair here; it's a transition.

Bottom line: morbid theme, good stories. **rkb**

Starburst

by Tanya Dolan
[Red Hot Diva]

Written in the style of lesbian pulp novels, *Starburst* is a breezy ride through the Sapphic side of London's showbiz scene. The story is largely a backdrop for the sex, and this is a novel you'll probably read quickly, dog-eared your favorite juicy bits. Chief among the luscious women willing to do anything to get to the



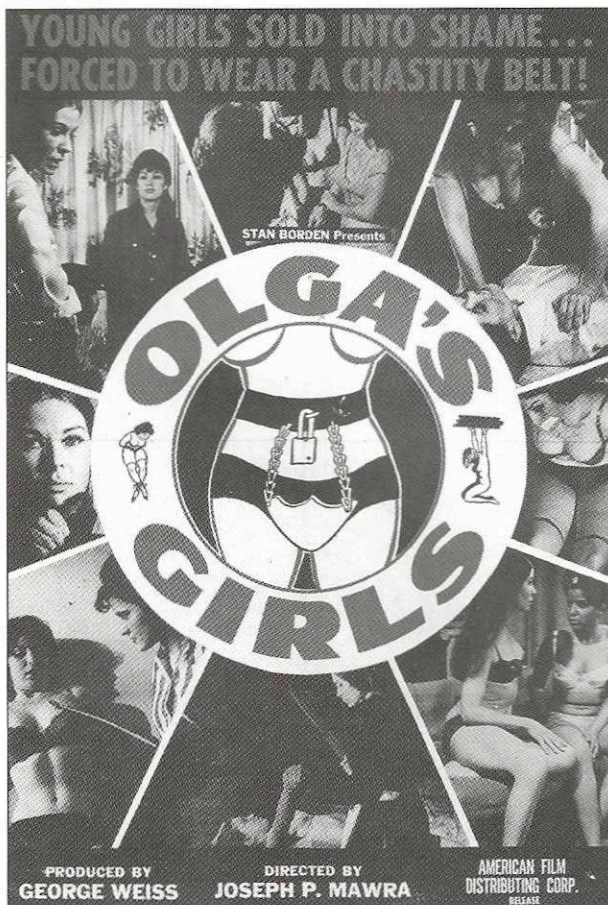
top is a young blond named Paula Monroe. She quickly goes from shy to sizzling, working her way through a series of easy women until a married femme fatale craftily manipulates Paula into doing her bidding, sexual and otherwise. There is plenty of time for lesbian sex scenes—some hot, some overwrought—in between takes. The author has a fondness for lush, thick pubic hair, and notes its presence in almost every sex scene.

Bottom line: one-handed reading. **rkb**

The Flow Chronicles

by The Urban Hermit
[microcosmpublishing.com]

Transgendered artist Urban Hermit's witty, moving storytelling takes you on a strange and wonderful journey through his early days of coming out, lesbianism, co-ops, and dyke-frequented pizza parlors. In turns scary, sexy, and poetic, his extremely self-conscious observations contain pointed insights into queer culture that we can all relate to. He has a sneaky way of summing up complex ideas into smart little thoughts. For instance, in the dictionary at the back of the book Hermit defines boy dyke as "I am a dyke because my pussy rubs



X-rated high camp art

against another pussy when I make love. But I feel like a boy. Get it?" While skipping around, discovering his sexuality, and generally learning about life, he verbally slays Middle America, including straight hippie white guys who think lesbians should have sex with them because they are sensitive and have ponytails. This is some funny ass shit, yo.



Bottom line: riot grrl beat poetry. **dc**

X-Rated: Adult Movie Posters of the 60s and 70s

edited by Tony Nourmand and Graham Marsh

[Exhibitions International]

The swinging sixties and seventies are considered by adult film aficionados to be the golden age of adult film. Back then, blue movies were watchable rather than disposable. And several all-time classics emerged during the period. *Deep Throat*, *Behind the Green Door*, *The Opening of Misty Beethoven*, and *Debbie Does Dallas*, as well as the French films *Emmanuelle*, and *The Story Of O*, were films that generated critical acclaim as well as

hard-ons. Most of the posters reproduced in this book have not previously been reproduced, and included are just about every film directed by my personal favorite porn director Radley Metzger,

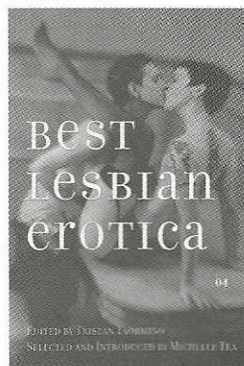
all brilliantly naughty, and tongue-in-cheek. The art is slick, stylish and exciting, and provides an insightful look into the sexual psychology of the time. It's archival and educational as well as pretty to look at. What more could a film history or porn buff want?

Bottom line: coffee table art for smutty hipsters. **dc**

review staff [read.it, try.it, + click.it]

sb . Styles Bitchley	mg . Myriam Gurba
rkb . Rachel Kramer Bussel	ch . Cara Herbitter
dc . Diana Cage	mp . Marissa Pareles
ag . Adriana Gordon	hp . Heather Petrocelli

Cleis Press—Hot off the press!



Best Lesbian Erotica 2004

Selected by Michelle Tea
Tristan Taormino, Series Editor

ISBN 1-57344-182-1, 296 pages, \$14.95



Best Women's Erotica 2004

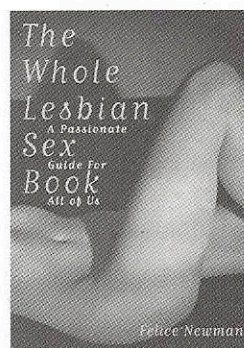
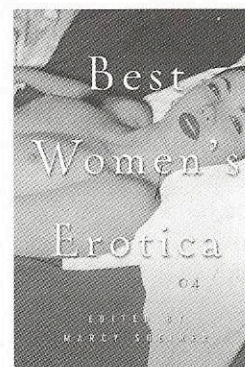
Edited by Marcy Sheiner

ISBN 1-57344-181-3, 240 pages, \$14.95

The Ultimate Guide to Adult Videos

How to Watch Adult Videos
and Make Your Sex Life Sizzle
by Violet Blue

ISBN 1-57344-172-4, 320 pages, \$16.95



The Whole Lesbian Sex Book

A Passionate Guide
for All of Us
by Felice Newman

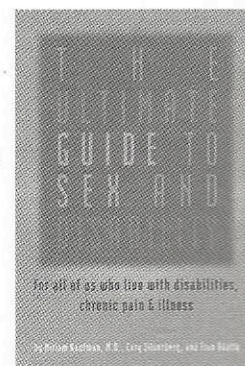
ISBN 1-57344-088-4, 292 pages, \$24.95



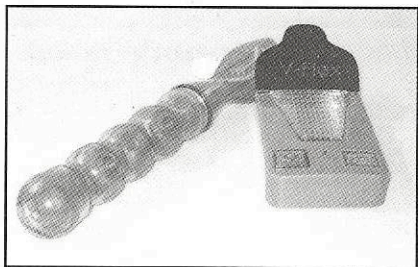
The Ultimate Guide to Sex and Disability

For All of Us who Live with Disabilities,
Chronic Pain, and Illness
by Miriam Kaufman, M.D.,
Cory Silverberg and Fran Odette

ISBN 1-57344-176-7, 360 pages, \$16.95



Available at your favorite bookstore
Or order from us
Cleis Press
(800) 780-2279
www.cleispress.com
Free Shipping!



V Flex

[California Exotic Novelties, \$76]

I have the strength of Bluto, so when it came to my muff muscles I had no doubts that I would "squeeze out" the competition. Little did I realize that this was a device aimed for regular Kegel exercising and not obnoxious gloating. It is easy to use and comfortable to work with—you know, not too big and not too small. Slide it in and—just like at the carnival—the harder you squeeze, the higher the LED display goes and the louder it rings. The feedback makes you work harder and the sounds and display give you a goal to shoot for. I tested it with my partner, and now we know for sure who has the mightier muff. Strong pelvic muscles mean stronger orgasms, so flex-girls-flex!

Bottom line: boost your pussy power! **hp**

Amor Silicone Dildo

[Fun Factory, \$27.99]

Given my body type I've always said that if I were a bio-boy I probably wouldn't have the longest schlong on the block, but I'd certainly pack a thick one. Seems I've met my match!



I like to refer to this sweet piece of work as mini-me: sturdy, solid and smooth. The best thing about testing this cock out was watching my girl-pal wrap her lips around the thickness that is my new silicone friend for one of the fiercest blowjobs I think I've ever received. And the look on my girl's face as she lowered herself down onto this weighty wonder—total ecstasy. Grrrrr, I came just watching her. The simple design of this toy delivers a serious bang that will leave you girth queens breathless.

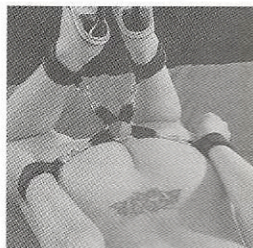
Bottom line: thick and juicy. **ag**

Hog Tie Kit

[Sportsheets International, \$29]

My friend Ana says that girls should always be on their backs, unless they are on their knees. But she's wrong, because sometimes they should be hog-tied face-down on the bed! It used to be that hog tying pretty girls took a lot of effort, but now that I have this Sportsheets Hog Tie Kit, I just slap on the velcro cuffs and voilà! My girl is immobilized, and I've created a classic kinky bondage position with minimal fuss.

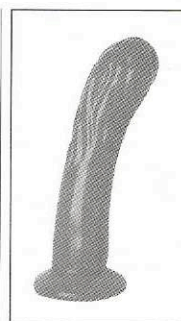
*Bottom line: easy, breezy bondage. **dc**



Flame Dildo

[Tantus Silicone, \$30]

This cock is so cute, I can't stop plowing my special lady with it. It's on the small side, but she's a petite flower and prefers



them that way. And the flame design on the business end makes me feel like a drag racer. The silicone is firm, but not too firm, and the colors are great. I own it in red and purple, and it also comes in blue and black. It could use another inch

of length and a larger base for successful harness fucking, but for handheld use it's perfect. And it's a great size for anal play.

Bottom line: decorative dick art. **sb**

Victoria

[Clear Ecstasy, \$195]

The Victoria by Clear Ecstasy is truly one beautiful dildo, and when it's not providing my partner and me with multiple orgasms, it makes a classy centerpiece for our dining room table. Form follows function, so it's got a textured head, and its shape and hardness are great for G Spot stimulation. The smooth, dense material requires less lube than silicone cocks for a truly frictionless fuck. Best of all, the Victoria gives you nine long inches of stunning craftsmanship to work with, so art critics and cavernous cunts alike will be flung screaming into bliss.

Bottom line: art for your pussy. **sm**



click.it

Pearz-bisexual-personals.com

Pearz is a unique online dating community that focuses on bisexual hook-ups. The site prides itself on the attention and detail paid to personal profiles. Other features include personal gallery spaces, customized searches, a journal, and a VIP list for your favorites. Pearz is an "alternative friendly" space that embraces all forms of sexuality including fetishists, BDSM players, and the polyamorous. **mg**



Double your options for a date

Wantedlist.com

If braving the notorious back room of the local video store isn't your style, check out this easy and discreet online alternative. Like Netflix, Wanted List specializes in DVD rentals at a flat monthly rate. The site offers more than 8,000 titles; fast, free shipping both ways; and no late fees or due dates. There are convenient search categories like genre, studio, or performer. You can also refer to the thousands of reviews and rankings. The site also received the AVN stamp of approval when it was nominated for Best Retail Web site in 2004. **mg**

Tonguesmagazine.org

Tongues is a queer Latina Web zine that was established in 2000 by a Los Angeles-based community of lesbian artists, writers, and activists. It features art, essays, poetry, and stories by women of color. Featured writers include Alicia Gaspar de Alba, the author of the novel *Sor Juana's Second Dream*. The art galleries feature exquisite photography and digital art pieces. Essays dealing with themes as diverse as nation-building and homophobia in the Chicana media infuse the site with a political dimension that is revolutionary and refreshing. **mg**



* * *
come
as you are

Canada's largest selection of

SEX TOYS & GEAR

BOOKS, VIDEOS & DVDS

SAFE, SLIPPERY & SENSUAL STUFF

online catalogue!

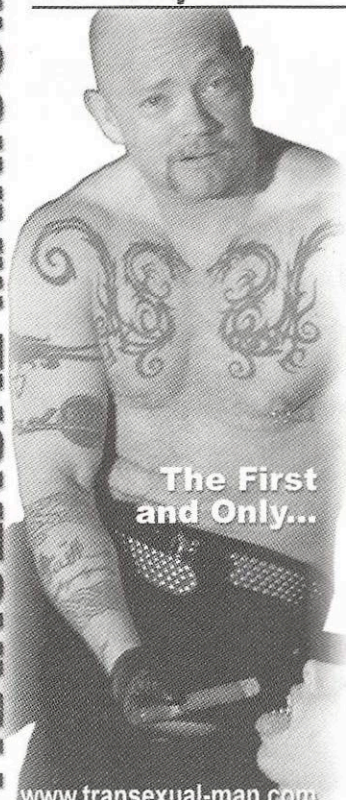
www.comeasyouare.com

toll-free 1-877-858-3160

WORKER OWNED & OPERATED! | PAPER CATALOGUE AVAILABLE

Hot & Nasty FTM Porn

TRANSEXUAL-MAN.COM



**The First
and Only...**

www.transsexual-man.com

Tantus
 Silicone

**Bend Over Beginner
 Silicone Starter Harness Kit
 With Vibrator**

The perfect introductory kit for a couples strap-on experience

Featuring

Two 100% Silicone Dildos

Purple Velvet Harness made by Sportsheets™

Comfortable and adjustable (fits up to 50" hips)

O-ring that can be changed

for play with larger dildos

Built in Pocket

A Variable Speed Micro-Mini Vibe

Silicone is very dense, and it vibrates wonderfully

New Contact Information

Tantus

Wholesale/ Distributor Information

PO Box 121210

Chula Vista, CA 91912

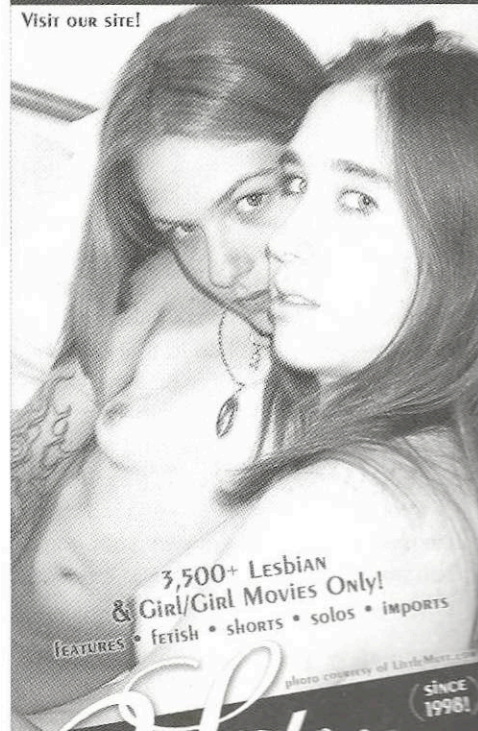
619.426.6400 fax 619.426.6401

sales@tantussilicone.com



www.LEZloveVideo.com

Visit our site!



**3,500+ LESBIAN
 & Girl/Girl MOVIES Only!**
 FEATURES • fetish • shorts • solos • imports

photos courtesy of LezLoveMore.com

**Lezlove
 Video.com**

YOUR HOME FOR LESBIAN EROTICA ON THE INTERNET.®

**SINCE
 1998!**

G! My Puss Feels Terrific

G spot lore abounds in these videos

by Greta Christina

How to Female Ejaculate: Find Your G spot

dir: Nan Kinney

[Fatale Video, 1992]

This is the mother of all G spot education tapes, from Fatale video, the mother of by-dyke-for-dyke sex videos. It was the first; it came out when explicit sex-ed videos were in their infancy and the G spot was still new to lots of people. And it holds up surprisingly well. The information is good, the attitude is earthy and encouraging—if a bit on the rah-rah side—and the participants are direct, raunchy, smart, and fun. Plus they squirt like they're putting out a fire. It's lovely.

The video does have problems. The editing is clunky; the narration is all at the beginning, and the squirting sex play is all at the end. And without anything spicy to break it up, the narration drones on.

Also, the cheerleadery tone creates some real problems. "Yes, you will eventually learn how to ejaculate if you do those Kegels," the video says. Well, that isn't necessarily true and we really don't need that extra bit of performance anxiety. It makes me value Carol Queen's "Everybody's different" mantra even more. But I'm willing to cut this video a fair amount of slack. It was the first one, after all. And it's a pioneer's job to make mistakes that others can learn from.

Bottom line: a bit out of date, but useful and fun.

G Marks the Spot

dir: Lena Haas

[Sexpositive Productions, 2003]

Good Vibrations has this new sex-ed video, written and narrated by Carol Queen, all about G spots and female ejaculation.

Since there are already a fair number of G spot videos on the market, you might be wondering: what's so special about this one? Well, *G Marks the Spot* doesn't break a lot of new ground. What makes it special is that it pulls together the best elements of all those other videos. The information is solid and thorough, and Carol's style is clear and chatty, with a cheerfully stern emphasis on relaxing and being yourself and not being goal-oriented. The cast is enthusiastic and diverse, with hetero and lesbian couples of many races and sizes; and while the demo scenes aren't wildly hot, they're affectionate and authentic.

Yes, there are G spot videos with better production values, or hotter sex, or bits of info this one doesn't provide. But *G Marks the Spot* covers all the bases better than any video I've seen.

I do have some quarrels with it. There are topics it gives short shrift to: it tends to link ejaculation with penetration (not always the case), and its attention to the problem of clean-up is woefully inadequate. I also wish it had more actual squirting. Sorry, but post-ejaculation shots of the wet spot just don't have the same impact.

Bottom line: a solid B+.

The Magic of Female Ejaculation

dir: Dorrie Lane

[House O' Chicks, 2002]

This video manages to squeeze into a quick fifteen minutes ideas that longer videos neglect. It focuses more on the psychology of ejaculating than the anatomy; it stresses that some women don't need penetration to squirt (and provides explicit demonstration

thereof); and it's the only G spot video I've seen that talks about absorbent waterproof pads. No wonder I'm so fond of it. See, for me, learning to squirt was all about rethinking it; I almost always squirt just from my clit being played with; and using a towel to catch the flow is like trying to stop Godzilla with a flyswatter. So I was delighted to see a video that hit all my personal talking points. It doesn't have heaps of entertaining sex imagery (just one short masturbation scene), and it is too short to be truly thorough. But it was the only G spot video that didn't leave me feeling ignored.

Bottom line: short but sweet, and a personal fave.

The Guide to G-Spots and Multiples: the Ultimate O

dir: none

[Sinclair Intimacy Institute, 1995]

I gotta say, sex-ed videos for hetero couples can reach some dizzying heights of ineptitude. This one, for instance. It's not just the timid, patronizing, smotheringly reassuring "there, there" attitude that makes this video suck, it's the actual misinformation that this timidity brings about. The producers avoid the word *dildo* like it'd bring a curse on their grandchildren; they actually tell women "it's hard to explore your own G spot" and advise them to use their partner's fingers instead. It's pretty screwed up to take this amazing tool for pleasure and self-exploration out of women's hands, just so

nobody gets startled by the scary dildos. I understand that their target audience is very mainstream, and they want to present new ideas in a non-threatening way. Fine. Boring, but fine. But there's no excuse for sidestepping important information just so they don't freak out the straight people.

Bottom line: bite me.

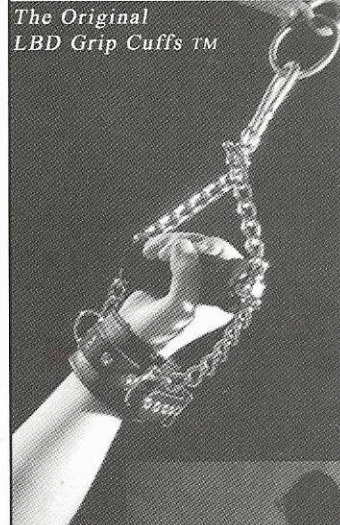


ssspread.com

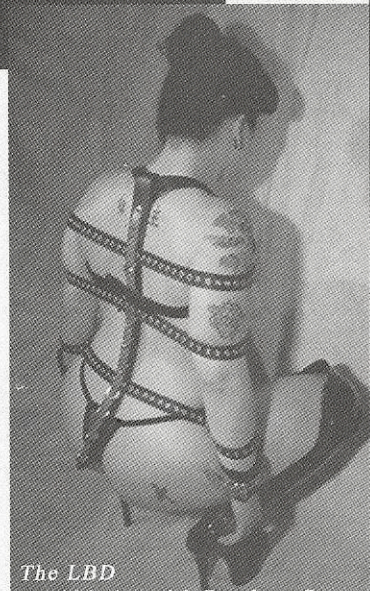


Leather By Danny

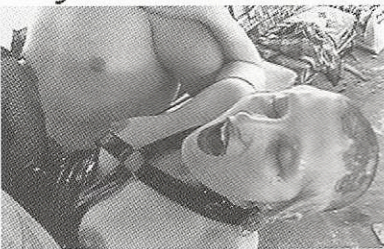
The Original
LBD Grip Cuffs™



The LBD
Backbinder with Bondage Straps



Explicit,
authentic
sexy lesbian videos



Mistress Cobra, Full Load: Scenes from ssspread.com

"Welcome to porn for the
new millennium."

—RACHEL KRAMER BUSSEL,
YESPORTAL

To place an order or get
your free catalogue,
call 888-5-FATALE
Or go to

www.fatalemedia.com

FATALE
MEDIA

1537 Fourth Street #193
San Rafael, CA 94901
+1-415-454-3291
www.fatalemedia.com

CELEBRATING WOMEN'S SEXUALITY IN A
COZY, COMFORTABLE ENVIRONMENT



Find
high quality
vibrators,
dildos, books,
art and
more

call for your tel/mail-order catalogue!

Toronto, Canada

(416) 588-0900

toll free 1-877-588-0900

www.goodforher.com



left to their own devices

Designed For Decadence

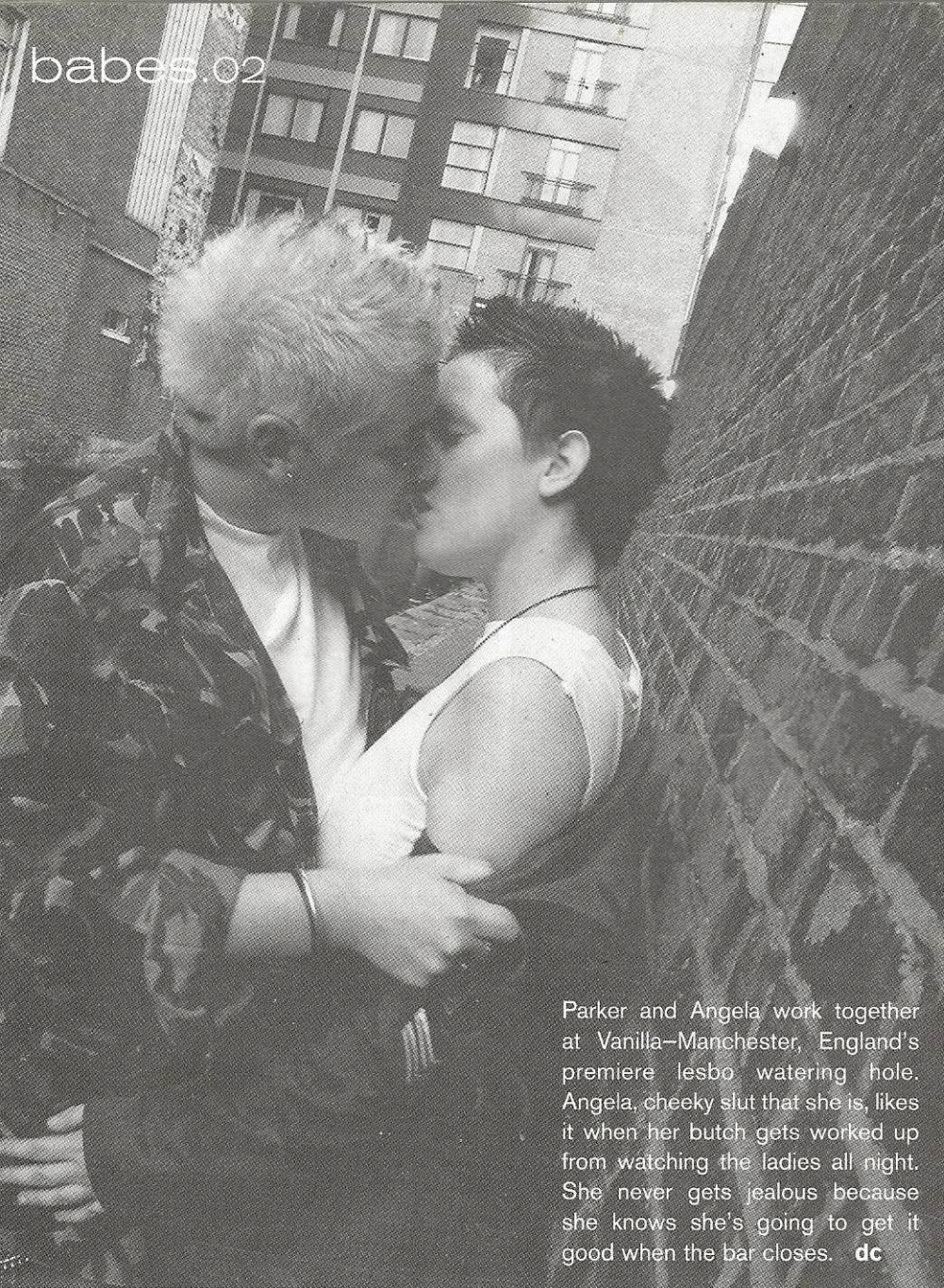
Leather By Danny
Specializes in superior
quality bondage
equipment.

Visit our website to see
more of our innovative
line of bondage
equipment.

www.leatherbydanny.com

617-242-5523

lbd@leatherbydanny.com

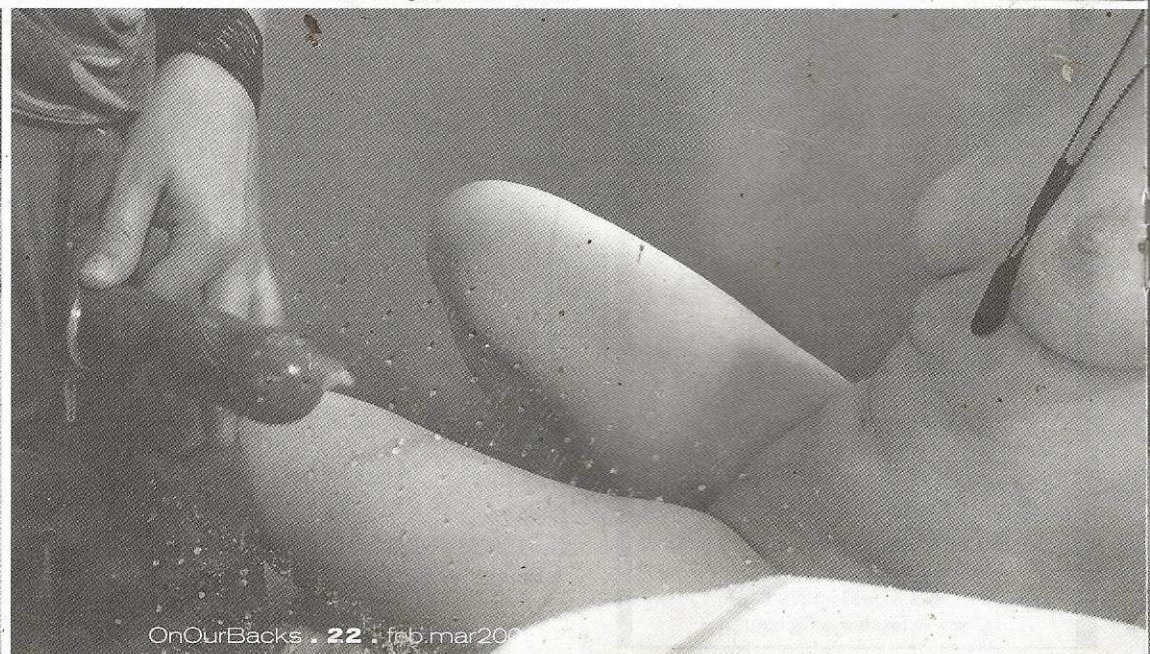
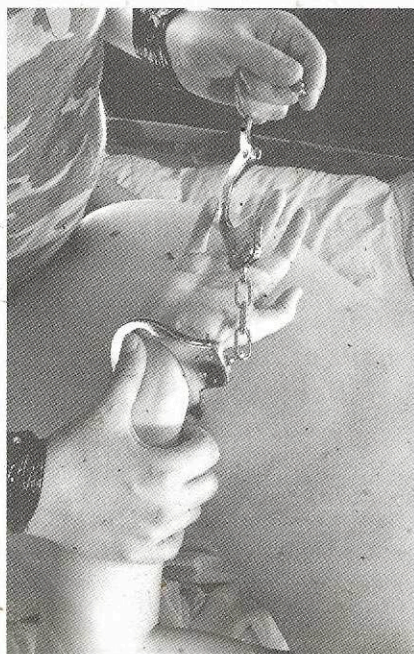
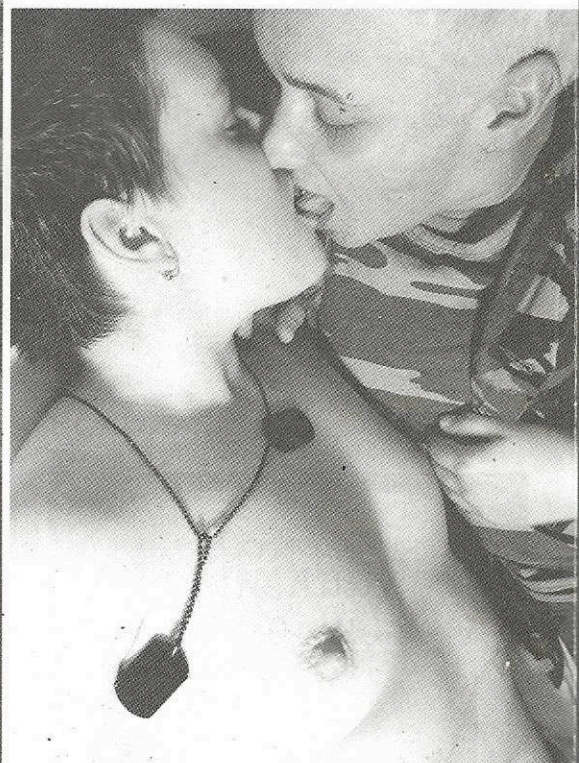


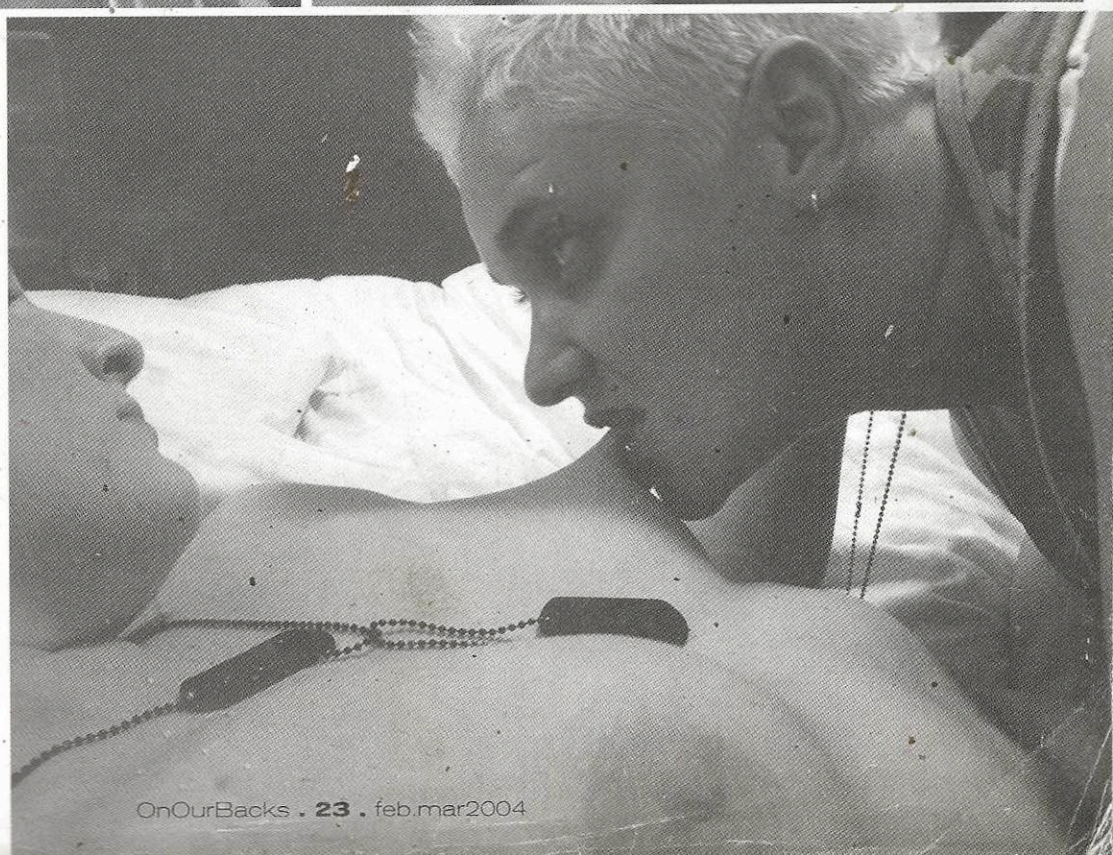
Parker and Cheeky Angela

More sex, please. We're English.

photography by
PHYLLIS CHRISTOPHER

Parker and Angela work together at Vanilla-Manchester, England's premiere lesbo watering hole. Angela, cheeky slut that she is, likes it when her butch gets worked up from watching the ladies all night. She never gets jealous because she knows she's going to get it good when the bar closes. **dc**





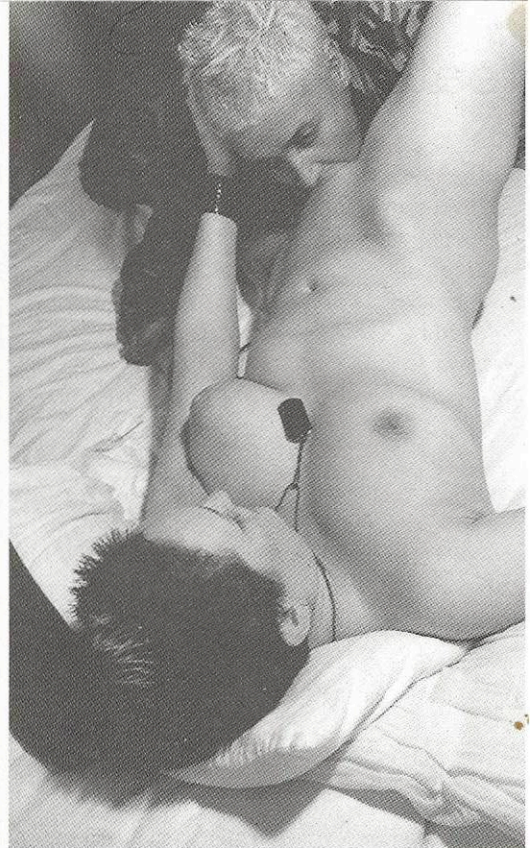


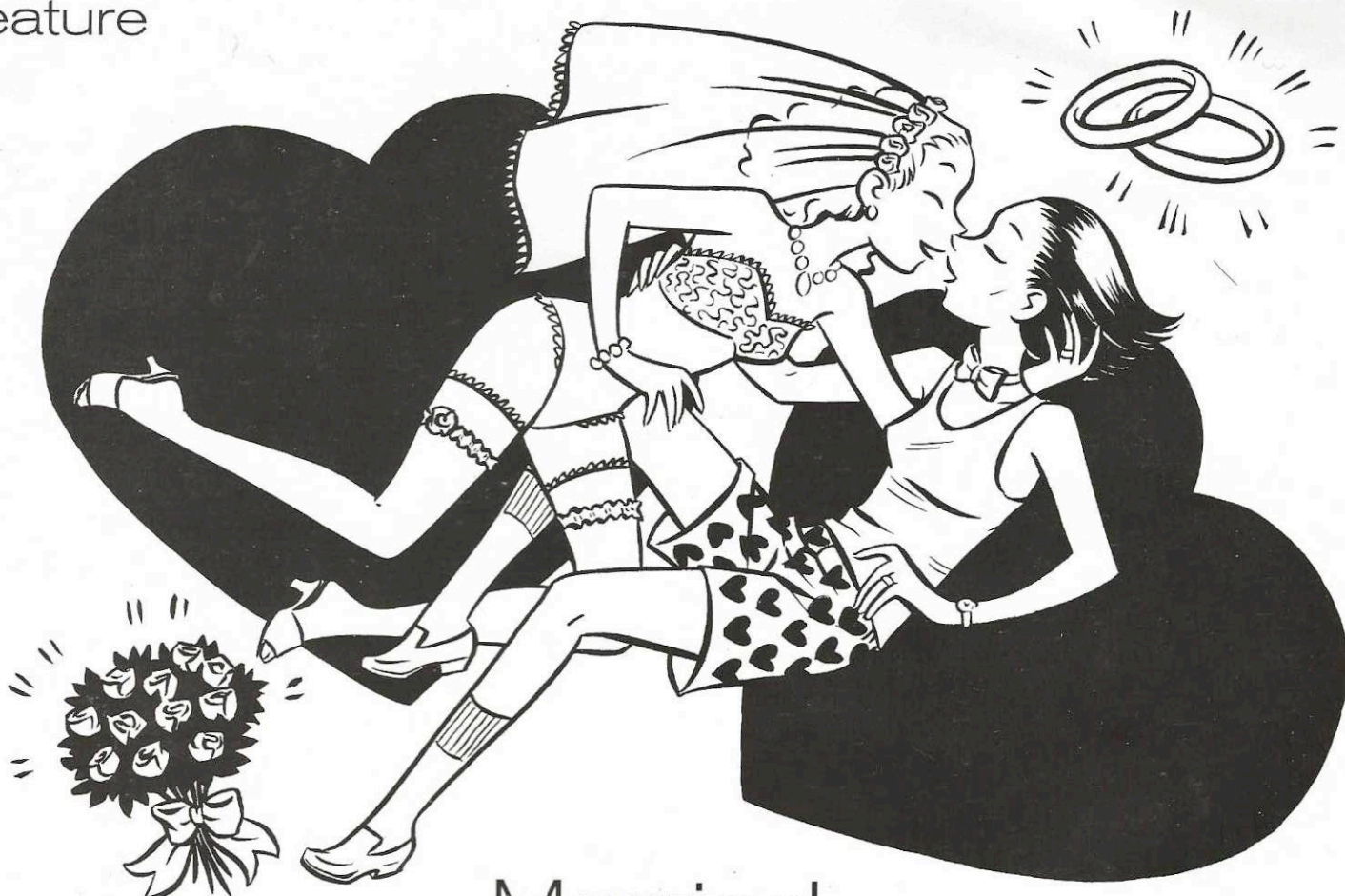
OnOurBacks

THE BEST OF LESBIAN SEX









Married, with Dildos

SHAR REDNOUR
tells us how to keep
the home fires burning

I live in California, I own an old, funky Chevy van named Rosita, and my wife fucks me raw. What more could a country girl raised in a field in the middle of nowhere want? I've been with my wife Jackie for a decade and our sex life rocks. Of course we've got real-life troubles and the in-laws visit often, so we're not oil-wrestling 24/7, but over the years I've learned that in the hot-married-sex department, we're pretty unusual.

Many women have come to me asking how to keep the sex alive in their marriages. I usually put on my sex educator hat and share all my professional tips. But I'd also whisper to a friend, "Actually I just think Jackie's hot, but don't tell them that or I'll be out of a job!" Well, job be damned—just

for you, the **On Our Backs** readers, here's my top-secret hot-married-sex confession.

MATE WITH A GAL WHO GIVES YOU A CLITTER

I wasn't joking when I said that I just think Jackie is hot. This article is about sex and marriage, so let's start with the marriage part. Do your long-term mating with gals who make your clit stand at attention and your heart sigh with relief.

MATE WHEN FATE DINGS YOU WITH A FAIRY WAND

Only "get married" (we called ours a Fierce Queer True Love Union) to someone you're truly compatible with; and do so with an open mind—meaning you have room to

grow together, and as individuals. Our society still believes that a woman proves her worth by scoring a mate—and being queer doesn't take that urge away. Mating with someone just to be mated, or to feel worthwhile, is a surefire sexual dead-end. So be single or in responsible relationships, and repress the need to make those wild promises of forever until you really feel it.

VALUE SEX

Yes, Jackie and I are in love, but the sex also lasted to the end in my only other LTR—right up until we split—even though our lives were clearly going in different directions. Why? Because I was raised to value sex as an important part of marriage. Growing up, I knew that the special adult

illustration by COLLEEN COOVER

time my parents enjoyed behind their bedroom door made their love and our family stronger (not to mention that they put mom in a silly good mood the next morning). I never felt ignored. I felt secure. When I got older and started exchanging stories with other kids, I even became proud of my parents—they clearly had a magic that many other parents didn't have.

EXCHANGE "I VALUE SEX" ALONG WITH "I DO"

My friend Elise's past relationship was sexless for its final three years. Her ex flat-out said to her, "I don't think sex is important. I'm not interested." But Elise and her current partner Sonya have kept their sex-life vibrant despite hectic schedules and three kids. "When Sonya and I got together we said, 'Look, sex is important to us. Let's do what it takes to make sure we never end up in a sexless marriage.' We committed to that right from the beginning," says Elise.

My friend Brian's partner also shut down sexually, and tried to convince Brian he was a lech for wanting physical love. If Brian asked for sex, his partner said, "You make sex too important and marriages don't need it." But as Brian and I talked about it, Brian came to realize that sex is the difference between lovers and friends, and between mates and the rest of the family. Needless to say they broke up. Brian has gone on to find a man who shows him physical as well as emotional love.

DEAL WITH YOUR ISSUES

Get healed. Past abuse and traumatic events can impact your present sex life. "For the person with problems, it's important to know that ignoring them won't make them go away. You and your life are worth healing," says Staci Haines, author of *The Survivor's Guide to Sex*. To partners of those suffering from past abuse Staci advises, "Be supportive and don't cut off your own feelings and desires or you may end up resentful later. You can still desire sex and your partner even if she may not be able to do everything you want."

HAVE SEX ANYWAY

Even if you don't have a lot of time, or your body doesn't function like other people's, or—the excuse I hear most frequently—you have kids, make time.

A trick used by Sonya and Elise is to take a night off and go to a hotel.

Jackie and I are the hotel queens—Jackie particularly likes the endless supply of towels. Don't feel pressured to have sex the night you check in. Get some sleep, wake up rested, and have messy daytime sex with no worries. Can't afford a night away? Try being naughty and hooking up for a grope on your lunch hour.

STAY CONNECTED TO SEX

My then-girlfriend and I were at a cocktail party hosted by an *Esquire* reporter on assignment to reveal "real lesbian life." She was packing her favorite dildo. The confused reporter asked why we wouldn't simply pull it out of a drawer when we needed it. So I explained to her, "It's like lingerie. It makes you think about sex, that you are ready for it."

Sprinkling life with intimate moments, trinkets, love letters, or sex-ed classes keeps us ready for lovin'. Denny and Lena are a married couple with kids. One thing

mating with someone
JUST TO BE MATED is a
sure-fire sexual dead-end.

that has worked for them is to explore their sexual education through books and workshops.

Finding a Tantric sex workshop in Middle America might be difficult, but you can order books and videos online. Explore things together, with a fun attitude. Denny says, "We don't even do half of what we learn but focusing on an aspect of sexuality for two hours works!" Clitter!

Taking risks, whether that's revealing emotions or singing Karaoke, keeps you vulnerable. Vulnerability allows room for swelling desire.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, AND HER TOO

Keep yourself and your relationship ready to get physical. To quote my Aunt Dorothy, "Ya can't have potato salad if you don't buy potatoes." Take care of your body. Choose to like it and think it's sexy. Do activities together that keep you "in your body," like

dancing, hiking, walking.

If you've not been having sex it's easy to play the blame game. Forget it. You love each other, you're not perfect but you're ready to try right now. Insecure moments happen. Reassure each other. Anytime my wife or I pout, "Do you still think I'm hot?" the answer is always a super-duper sweet, "Oh baby, I think you're so hot and precious. If you could just be in my head for one second you would know how much I want you."

Sometimes sex wanes because of illness. I delivered chicken soup in my nightie to Jackie when she was sick from the flu. She looked at me and said, "I'm fucking you so hard in my head right now." Little moments like that help keep us soft, so passion can take root.

DON'T BE A WENDY WHINER

It's not sexy. Who cares if she filled up the ice trays. Go buy a bag of ice at the gas station after you've steamed up the living room.

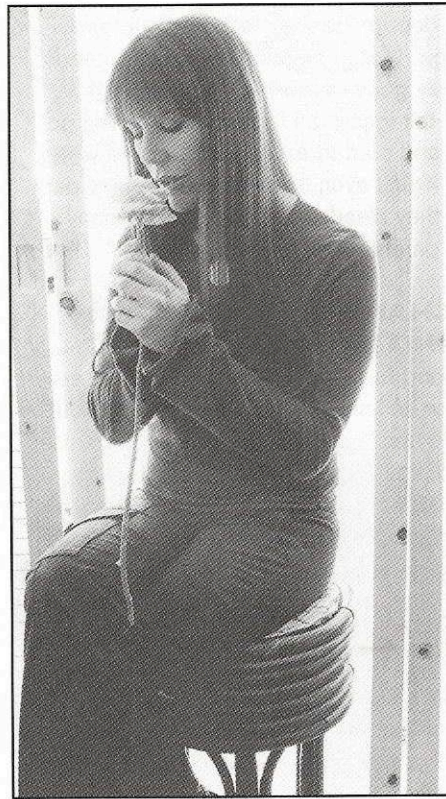
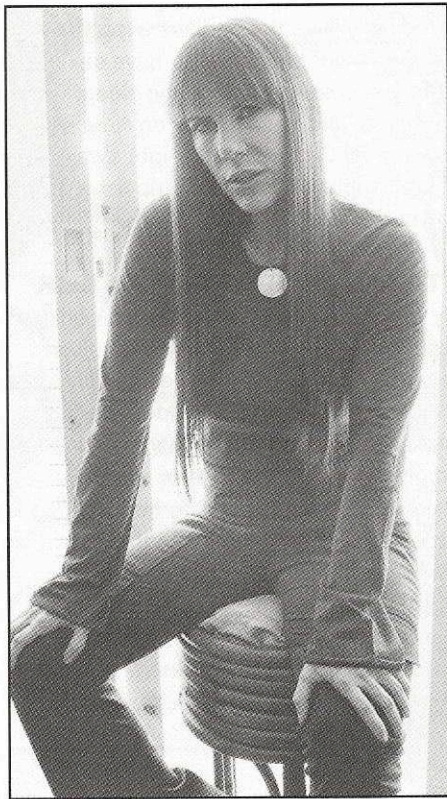
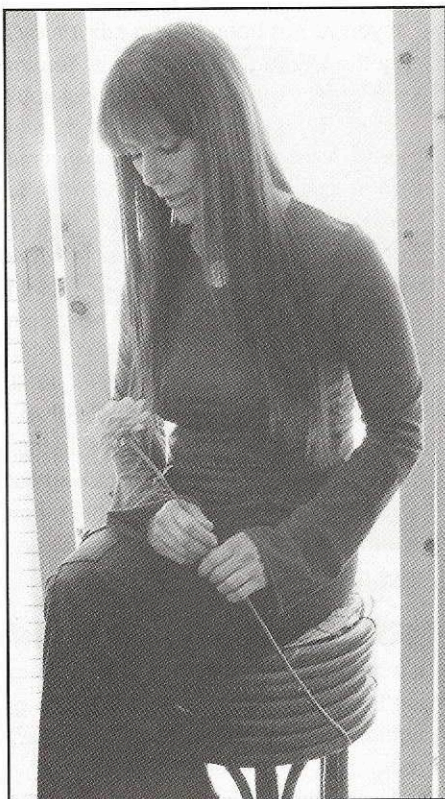
Good relationships offer security. A true sense of security should help you let your guard down, not make you defensive. Instead of the dance that new couples do trying to figure out what every action means, long-term couples have the luxury of knowing we're in it together. We might as well skip the fight and just fuck.

SHOW YOUR LOVE TO THE WORLD

Be affectionate. Kiss every day. Don't turn it on or off depending on who is around. Live your life for you, not your kids, or parents, or neighbors, or the cashier at Home Depot.

It's hard enough for straight folks to keep the affection showing, but as queers we're terrorized into capping our displays. Learn self-defense if you must, but kiss in public! We are healthily affectionate creatures. Join me in modeling that for the world. Sit on laps, hold hands, snuggle, let your attraction to your mate shine from your eyes. Last night Jackie scooped me up for a kiss in front of our thirteen-year-old niece Aretha. She put her hands on her hips and chastised us, "Oh, you two—you are acting like teenagers!"

Shar Rednour runs S.I.R. video with her wife Jackie Strano. Their newest release is *Talk Dirty to Me*.



Tantric teacher Pamela Madison helps dyke sex blossom.

IT'S A CHI THING, BABY

Tantric healer Pamela Madison can teach you how to orgasm—and reach cosmic consciousness.

interview by
MICHELLE TEA

photography by
SMALLZ

When I logged on to the Web site for the Women's Sexuality Center, Tantra teacher and healer Pamela Madison's headquarters in cozy Santa Barbara, California, and looked at the pictures of her clean, posh space, decorated in calming tones, altars, and supersized statues of Eastern deities, I thought a couple of things. I thought, this is the clubhouse of a woman who says *yoni* instead of *snatch*, and I thought, yikes, I'm not going to be able to relate to her—me being a person who says *snatch* instead of *yoni* and all.

I was half right. Pamela is one yoni-loving lady, but her message of getting a deeper, more spiritualized freak on was totally accessible and made serious intuitive sense. Anyone who has ever had crazy-ass sex that made you feel like you were crossing over into another dimension can attest to the extreme power of sexual energy. Pamela teaches how to get a handle on

that power and use it to enhance all aspects of life, not only the perverted moments. After talking to her about harnessing sexual energies via meditations, breathing, and chakras, I had a really intense wet dream that I was hugging—hugging!—my boyfriend, and our heart chakras opened up and it was like we were having hardcore cosmic intercourse on the astral plane. Whoa.

On Our Backs: You just got out of the first meeting of your six-week Sacred Sexuality course for women. Are you exhausted?

Pamela Madison: I taught a three-hour class. It was a big day; I had a nine-hour day in my private practice beforehand. I normally don't work this many hours! But I get in the zone, I don't eat a lot, and tonight I was on fire! I was just *pulling* it in for these women. It was the first night of class and it was really easy to bring the group together and speak from a place of high wisdom,

'cause I had been going from one client to the next all day. It's a very unique environment I get to work in.

OOB: So, what happens during one of your workshops?

PM: The Lesbian Tantra Workshop, for instance, has about 50 women in it. We sit on the floor with pillows and candles. The environment feels very sacred. I weave the philosophies, practices, and my own personal stories together. I'm very open about my own sexual journey, so women ask questions freely and soon there is a sense of camaraderie in the room. I really want people to experience tantra, not just talk about it, so the Workshop is filled with lots of exercises. Couples partner up to do the exercises and singles practice solo, with another single, or with one of my assistants. There's no sexually explicit activity in the workshop; however, I do assign optional "homework."

OOB: Why do your teachings have such an emphasis on healing?

PM: Because in our society there is so much healing that needs to happen for women as they move into their full potential. There has to be healing before all the how-tos of "how to have a bigger, better orgasm" can work for a woman. It isn't just about having more pleasure, it's about what we need to do to heal, and how we can use sexual energy to help open up a higher state of consciousness.

OOB: What, in a practical sense, do women get out of their work with you?

PM: It's not a matter of just thinking about a sexuality-spirituality connection—it's about being able to experience it, and giving women the tools to be able to connect with who they are as sexual beings. I help women let go of the performance [anxiety], the goal of orgasm—whether or not they have a partner—and experience who they are sexually. I also do teach women to have orgasms and remove the blocks that prevent them from letting go. One of the keys is surrender. Orgasm is a deep state of letting go for women. I'm helping them get to that place where they can feel safe enough to go there.

OOB: You're a survivor of the Mormon church, which is generally awful about women and about sexuality. But did such an intensely spiritual upbringing prime you for the work you do now?

PM: I was aware that the way I was raised created a wound that could be healed.

But if I had grown up without being so spiritually focused I wouldn't have the depth to do the work I'm doing now. I'm extremely grateful for the spiritual training I got in the church.

OOB: The Mormon church is also famously homophobic.

PM: There is no place for homosexuality in the Mormon church. There's repression and a sense of shame and guilt in being sexual. But we can heal the cellular programming around the shame of homosexuality. We suffer a tremendous amount of lesbian bed death for example, that comes from a deep-seated shame and lack of acceptance. The Tantric approach to sexuality could heal that.

OOB: Isn't Tantra designed for heterosexuals?

PM: Tantra has definitely been a very heterosexual thing. In the past years I've developed it to make sense for lesbian coupling. The whole idea is playing with the male and female energy within ourselves. For couples, this play serves tremendously to help counter lesbian bed death. To create a sexual dynamic there needs to be a polarity of male and female. I don't necessarily mean butch-femme—though that's great,

"I've been through DEATH
THREATS AND BEEN
OSTRACIZED because my
work is very controversial."

and I happen to like it very much myself! It's about energy. We have to balance energy that is very yang and male with the more passive elements of who we are sexually.

OOB: What's the difference between the way most people have sex and the focused, spiritual way you teach?

PM: Sex isn't about getting our ego stroked because we "got someone." The reason we come together is to build energy and have a connection with another human being. Being a lover is great, but it's a little sliver of the whole sexual being. [Tantric] energy infuses all aspects of our lives. It's where we need to live our lives from. It isn't about throwing our sexual energy around at a bar, hooking people in with it, and going home with a lover. That's a very small use of our energy.

OOB: Can your work help women who find their libidos dulled from anti-depressants?

PM: As women learn to be more sexually fulfilled, the depression ceases. [Because Tantric] energy gives us such a wonderful flow of positive brain chemistry and hormones, I see women getting off Prozac or any SSRI drug all the time. It's a wonderful resource that we have as women, to be able to open this energy up and experience a deeper state of joy. It's a totally inexpensive and reliable way to go, in terms of managing emotional well-being.

OOB: So accessing all this spiritual-sexual energy can relieve depression. Are there other health benefits?

PM: We're calmer. We have a greater sense of peace. There are endorphins that aren't produced through any other activity.

OOB: I saw that one of your workshops had aphrodisiacs on the curriculum. Are there really certain foods that get you hot?

PM: Aphrodisiacs do exist; however, there is nothing that works as a last-minute love-and-lust pill. Aphrodisiacs are more about foods and herbs that help support your chi. There are foods you can eat that will strengthen female sexual function, but it's more about creating health and vitality through daily practice and nutrition.

Damiana is a classic aphrodisiac that you can take within an hour of lovemaking and it will help stimulate the chi and blood flow. But, again, it's not necessarily going to get you in the mood. It's going to enhance the energy you already have.

OOB: What's it like doing such radical work in Santa Barbara, a place I always thought of as super conservative?

PM: Yes, it is a very conservative place, but my work has been well received here. That's not to say that there aren't those who criticize it and would like to see it stop. I've been through death threats and been ostracized because my work is very controversial. But Santa Barbara is grateful to have a women's sexuality center. I'm so blessed to be so well received by the community I'm trying to serve. If I were in New York or San Francisco I might be able to do things more openly. I don't think I would have had some of the fears I've had doing my work here, which is not just a conservative community but also a small community. I've been cautious and respectful of what the community can bear.

Michelle Tea is the author of *Passionate Mistakes*, *Valencia*, and *The Chelsea Whistle*.

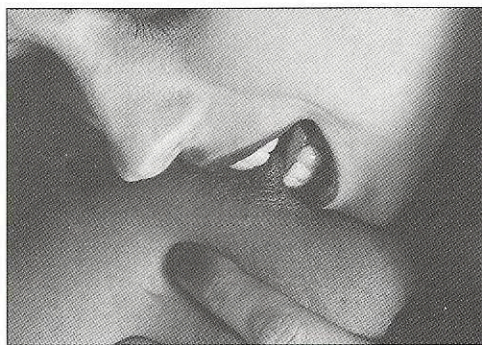


Starri + Leila

Nasty sex, femme style

photography by
MICHELLE BLIOUX
Makeup by Jason El Diablo

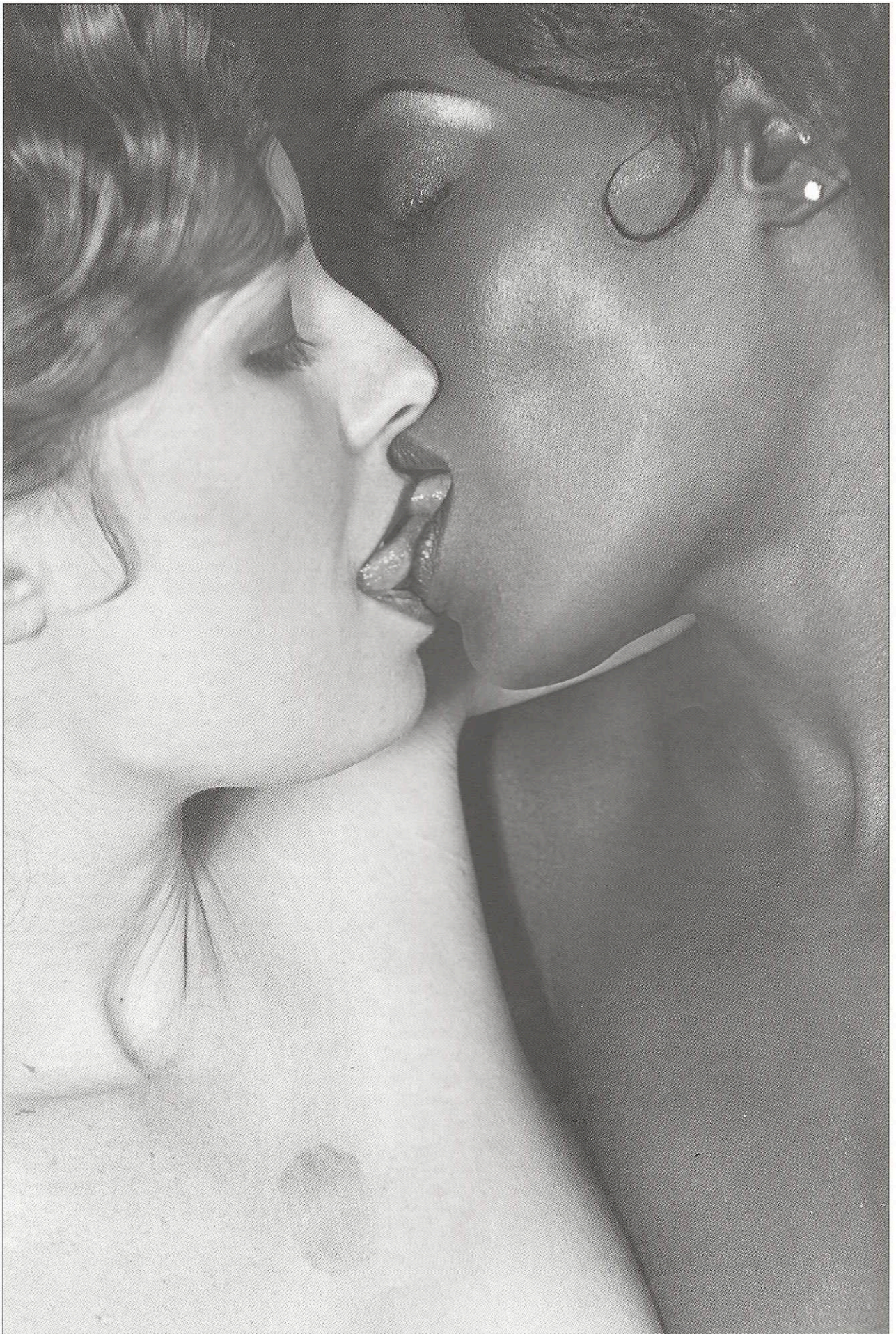
Starri loves it when Leila ties her up. The horny girl can't seem to get enough of her girlfriend's dick. "Take it all, darling," says Leila as she stuffs her girlfriend's cunt with eight inches of lucite. "Please let me come. I'm so close," says Starri, but Leila replies sweetly, "Not until I've fucked you raw, baby. Now turn over." **dc**













muriel

by VICTORIA BROWN WORTH

illustration by ROSEMARY VAN DEUREN

Only three weeks remained in the semester. Muriel Scott walked from student to student, wandering throughout the big, drafty studio, checking each easel with her practiced eye. She liked this group—all seniors, all painting majors, all talented. They had knit together well, making Muriel's job as their professor that much easier.

She studied the progress on their final assignment. These paintings, all of Isabel, the model who now lay stretched out on a wooden platform at the front of the room, had captured the distinctly 19th century beauty of this quintessentially 21st century young woman. Isabel, with her astonishing ability to hold a pose for long, languorous minutes. Fleishy, smooth, pale beyond belief, strikingly beautiful. *Lush*. Muriel had chosen Isabel for this last assignment with careful deliberation. It wasn't simply that Isabel presented such a fine composition for the life class, with the stark whiteness of her skin, her arctic-blue eyes, shiny black hair, and intricately tattooed back like its own portrait. Muriel wanted to immerse herself in each class' three hour visual feast with Isabel's inert form laid out before her.

Muriel could see her model evoked with striking clarity in each painting. Lucy focused on Isabel's beautifully shaped head cradled in the crook of her extended arm, her long, almost black hair displayed like a peacock's fan behind her on the dais. One student had brought Isabel's voluptuous curves into the foreground with such drama that Muriel caught herself as she reached toward the wet canvas, then lifted her eyes from it to the woman who seemed to barely breathe on the platform before her.

With this assignment ended the weeks of Isabel on display. Isabel, whom she watched slink into the room for each class, her body clothed in volumes of dark, muted fabric, her hair wound with ribbons and bits of cloth, was an artistic pastiche. Unlike

other figure models who came to the classes wearing a robe and nothing else, Isabel came in her street clothes and undressed at the edge of the dais. Seated, like one of Degas's dancers lacing up her ballet shoes, Isabel would begin the unraveling of the ties in her hair, then off would come the nubby sweater and the always silken shirt beneath. After that she would stand and slip her long, voluminous skirt from her hips.

It was then that she looked most like one of Toulouse-Lautrec's fleshy girls from the Moulin Rouge, in her pale pink chemise, black stockings and ankle boots. Once nude, Isabel would turn away from the class, exposing the incredible *Japonoiserie* of her tattooed back. She would pull a kimono from her bag and flutter it over her body. Sometimes Muriel wondered if Isabel did this striptease on purpose. "See how many painters' work you can find in my body," Isabel seemed to say with her actions. Muriel had never painted Isabel, but she recorded every movement, every aspect, every turn and gesture and display until she knew she could paint Isabel from memory—though it was Isabel's body itself she wished to trace her paint-stained fingers upon.

"That's it, guys," Muriel's voice broke through the concentrated hiss and scratch of brushes on canvas. "We're done for today." The susurrant of voices soon became the banging and slamming and scraping sounds of their leave-taking. At the front of the class, Isabel rose languidly as if from a late-afternoon nap and stretched her luminous arm to reach the pool of silk kimono that lay on the floor nearby. As she sat forward Muriel glimpsed her legs spreading briefly while her arms raised into the arms of the robe. Muriel caught her breath and called good-bye to the last student. She knew she should go home to her own studio where dozens of small drawings of Isabel were tacked to the corkboard,

studies for a painting she knew she would never make.

Lucy, her favorite student, stuck her sleek brown head back in the classroom as Muriel walked deliberately toward Isabel. "Muriel, I forgot—how many more sittings left with Isabel?" She asked in her high, little-girl's voice.

"Only four." Muriel could feel her stomach flutter, and something else, as she answered. "Your piece. It's good," she added, recovering herself, seeing Isabel sitting, as immobile as if the students were still working, at the edge of the dais, kimono not completely closed over her full breasts.

"Thanks," Lucy tossed back as the door slammed behind her. Muriel strode to the door, her long slender legs liquid with something akin to fear. The sharp click of the lock reverberated too loudly in the cavernous studio with its high ceiling and

"yes, i want
to paint you.
I ALWAYS WANT
TO PAINT YOU."

concrete floor. The snap of the shade being pulled over its small window sounded like a hand slapping flesh. Muriel turned, braced herself against the door and looked directly at Isabel. She clicked off every light but the amber one illuminating the dais.

"Do you want to paint?" The model hadn't moved. Muriel watched her full lips, which were painted very dark and glossy, like her hair. "I can stay all evening. If you want."

Muriel still held a paint brush in her hand.

continued on page 42

like nothing ever happened

story by CARA BRUCE

illustration by DEON ALLEN

Finally Kathy and I had moved out of our studio apartment and into a one-bedroom. It was great, but Kathy insisted we needed to fill up the extra space. For three years she complained about having no space, then we got it, and immediately she needed to fill it up.

"Dana, it's time to go," Kathy said as she leaned against the door frame glaring at me with her intense black eyes. I could tell she was getting pissed off, and I was getting a tiny sadistic thrill out of making her mad. We were supposed to go furniture shopping, but I was stalling, trying to get her to stay home and have sex instead. After three years of living together, I know her triggers. Sometimes I like to toy with her.

She looked back down at her watch obnoxiously. But I was up for her little game. I leaned my face just inches from hers and licked my lips. With my hands directly above her thighs I could feel the heat of her cunt through her jeans. She sighed quietly, which made me smile. "Right, we don't want to be late, babe," I said, and walked out the door, triggering the silent treatment. I drove us downtown, and Kathy stared silently out the window. I kept thinking about how great the make-up sex was going to be. I planned on fucking her silly when we got home.

When we got out of the car, Kathy walked quickly, and I lagged behind, which gave me a chance to watch her beautiful ass. She's round and I like that. She has the cutest pouch of a belly which she lets jut out under cropped tees. It's so sexy it makes me just want to bite it.

"Dana," she says, stopping short in front of Bed, Bath & Beyond, "let's go in here."

I hate to admit it, but when it comes down to it she is really the one in control. I follow her around like a panting puppy. "Maybe we should live in the empty apartment for a while," I said, really just wanting to head home.

"No. We need to get a few things," she insisted. Then she stopped and gave me a

wicked grin. I looked up to see a sex toy shop across the street and a grin spread across my face as well. We quickly ran across the street and entered the little shop of toys.

"Dana," Kathy called from across the store.

I looked up to see her holding a pair of restraints. I was actually a bit shocked. I'd wanted to tie her up but I thought she'd say no. She got very close to me, the way I did to her in the bedroom, and I could smell her spicy perfume. Her eyes were mischievous. She left me breathing heavily by the dildos while she paid.

We hurried home and I attacked her as soon as we walked through the door. I grabbed her hips and pulled her close. She giggled as I lifted off her shirt. But her nip-

"you're going TO FUCK
ME WITH MY
OWN DICK? i don't
think so, sweetheart."

ples were rock hard, and as soon as I put my mouth on them she melted. "Dana, wait," she said. I sucked and nibbled her throat and breasts until she squirmed out of my grasp. "Wait. Our toys," she demanded, in her don't-be-so-pig-headed-and-listen-to-me tone. She picked up the brown paper bag and took me by the hand to the bedroom. Then she turned around and lifted off my shirt and unbuttoned my jeans. "What are you doing?" I asked, more than slightly amused by this change in our undressing patterns.

"Oh," she giggled sweetly, "I'm going to tie you up." I laughed out loud, I couldn't help it. Then she said, innocently, "Don't laugh, I'm serious. Lay down." So I did, but then rolled her over and held her down,

kissing her, until she pouted.

"I'm sorry, tie me up, baby," I said. She looked up with smiling puppy dog eyes and attached the restraints to my wrists and my ankles. Then disappeared into the bathroom. My cunt was aching and my nipples were so hard they looked like you could just pop 'em right off. "Baby," I yelled, "what are you doing in there?"

"Hold on one second," she yelled back. "Just don't go anywhere."

I could hear her giggles behind the door. She came out of the bathroom with my dick strapped on. "You're going to fuck me with my own dick? I don't think so, sweetheart. Take it off," I said, "You can't use it."

"Shh..." she whispered and bent down over my pubic patch. She breathed on my curly hair. Then she licked my clit in a long slow swirl. She moved back and forth, cunt to clit, lapping happily as she splayed out her fingers and slid them, one at a time, into my hole. She had the first three in there and I arched my back to get them in deeper. Her tickling tongue felt so good I thought I might lose it. She wriggled another finger in and began thrusting. It made me want to be filled.

"More," I whispered. She quickly removed her fingers and guided my dick into my gushing hole. I couldn't believe she was actually doing it. Her long hair brushed against my face and her tits swayed above me. My whole body felt like a huge cunt. She fucked me hard and fast and I begged her for more. I had to bite my lip to keep from crying as a huge orgasm racked my body.

Afterward she unhooked my dick and threw it to the floor. She untied my wrists and ankles and cuddled up inside my arms. Just like it was me who made her come, just like this was normal, like nothing ever happened.

Cara Bruce is the editor of *Best Fetish Erotica*, *Best Bisexual Women's Erotica*, *Viscera* and *Horny?* San Francisco.



Small, sable-tipped, soft. It had never actually touched paint. Merely a prop, a teaching tool, like a pointer or a ruler. She held it out toward Isabel the way an artist does, gauging size and perspective. The room was chill and Muriel felt her nipples harden suddenly beneath her heavy, corduroy shirt. Her clit throbbed just as suddenly—or so it seemed. Yet she knew the wetness between her legs had begun much earlier and was merely building to this moment, this moment when she was going to trace the outlines of the body she had seen in her mind's eye over and over, trace it with her fingers, her tongue, the brush she held in her hand.

"Yes, I want to paint you. I always want to paint you." Muriel bent toward Isabel. She put her hand on Isabel's silken neck, lifting the heavy drape of hair. Isabel sat still beneath Muriel, but now, close up, Muriel could see that she was breathing quickly, could see the flutter of her pulse in the pale neck, could see deep into eyes the color of a Vermeer afternoon.

"Paint me, then." Her voice was as lush and fleshy as her body, as silken as the kimono she now slithered from as she took Muriel's hand, the one with which she held the sable brush, and began to trace it over her breasts, down her stomach, onto her lovely mound and into the crevice between her thighs. "Paint me," she breathed as she pulled Muriel down on top of her on the chill, white platform on which she had lain like a beautiful corpse for three hours, barely moving, barely seeming even to breathe. "Paint me," she whispered into Muriel's ear as she kissed the artist's throat, pushed the brush hard into Muriel's grasp and spread her legs wide beneath her. Muriel lifted herself off Isabel. She lay beside her, stroking her with the brush, her tongue running along one Mondrian-white arm, teasing one Caravaggio-pink nipple. Isabel turned toward Muriel, the liquid flow of her body cantilevered on the edge of the dais.

Before Muriel she lay, the eternal artist's model, the woman she had watched in class after class, doing her art-history strip, rising from the dais like Boticelli's Venus. Muriel ached to paint her, to immortalize her, suddenly understanding as she never had in college, graduate school, or even in the ten

years she had taught her own students, what it was that led painters to obsessive mania over their models, what it was, she now realized, that led to brilliance, to greatness, to destruction.

Isabel lay still before her, immobile as she always was, except when she took off her clothes for each class. "Dress." Muriel's voice was harsh with longing for Isabel, desire pumping through her thick and hot as her own blood. Isabel sat and began the reverse of her strip-tease. When she was ensconced in her Moulin Rouge camisole and slip, Muriel knelt before her, pushing her knees apart. Black stockings to the thigh but no panties. The dark thicket of hair looked damp to Muriel, its scent barely discernable over linseed oil and paint. Muriel ran her brush up Isabel's white thighs and dipped its sable tip into the dampness she had seen. Isabel shuddered, but didn't move. "Paint me, more," was all she said, her voice nearly inaudible.

As Muriel's fingers pushed into Isabel's silken slit, her own clit throbbed hard and pulsing as any cock. She leaned Isabel back, pressed her knee between her model's legs, her fingers stroking deep and long, in and out of her. Muriel's fingers were slick with Isabel as she moved quickly, rhythmically, feeling Isabel's soft flesh trembling beneath her, small animal sounds coming from the back of her throat.

"You are every painting that ever took my breath away," Muriel whispered in her model's ear as Isabel's cunt tightened over her hand, her thighs squeezing against Muriel's knee even as she tried to keep herself still, maintain the pose at which she had become so expert. "I can't stop looking at you," Muriel murmured. "I see you when I paint, I draw you all the time."

Isabel's lips were all over Muriel's neck and cheek as she came, hard, her gasps echoing softly in the studio, her breath hot against Muriel's skin.

Muriel collapsed on the dais next to Isabel, her fingers gleaming wet in the amber spotlight. The little sable brush lay in the small space between them. Isabel sat up, pulling off her camisole and tossing it aside. She picked up the brush, its tip still damp from her own cunt, and traced the outline of her nipples. Muriel squeezed her thighs together, her gaze rapt at Isabel's

exquisite face, now flushed for the first time with color. Isabel leaned her lush breasts over Muriel's taut body, straddling her, black-stockinged thighs gripping Muriel's slim hips. Muriel could feel the heat of Isabel's cunt on her thighs and pulled Isabel's hips down onto her. Isabel held the brush-tip against Muriel's lips, ran it down her neck, to the space between her breasts at the opening of her shirt. She turned the soft end into her hand and ran the handle between Muriel's legs, pressed it hard against the clit, thick and throbbing against the crotch of Muriel's pants. Tip positioned against her own clit, wooden handle stroking hard against Muriel's, Isabel moved as deftly as she had always remained still. Muriel closed her eyes, images of paintings, each featuring Isabel, flashing like a slide show as her breath came faster and faster, as she pushed her swollen clit up toward this painting-come-to-life leaning into every part of her, this woman she had watched with studied voyeurism, week after week.

Isabel rocked her hand and the paint brush hard against them both until Muriel came, explosively, in wave after wave of pent-up orgasm. Then Isabel opened her cunt wide with one hand as she flicked the brush back and forth over her clit with the other. "Watch me paint," she commanded Muriel in a low voice.

The bells pealed again out in the now-dark evening. Isabel kissed Muriel softly on the lips and neck, then finished dressing, finally winding her hair up into its complicated Grecian twist. Muriel stood slowly, taking up her brush and Isabel's discarded teal kimono.

"I'd like to paint you again," she said, not touching Isabel, holding the brush, its moist tip between her fingers, close to her lips.

"I'll be in class again day after tomorrow," Isabel replied, her voice still heated. She took the kimono from Muriel's hand, touching it lightly against Muriel's cheek and walked toward the door. After it shut behind her, Muriel turned slowly toward the canvases of her students to take another look.

Victoria A. Brownworth is the author and editor of more than 20 books. Her most recent book, *Leaving Her*, will be published in Fall 2004.

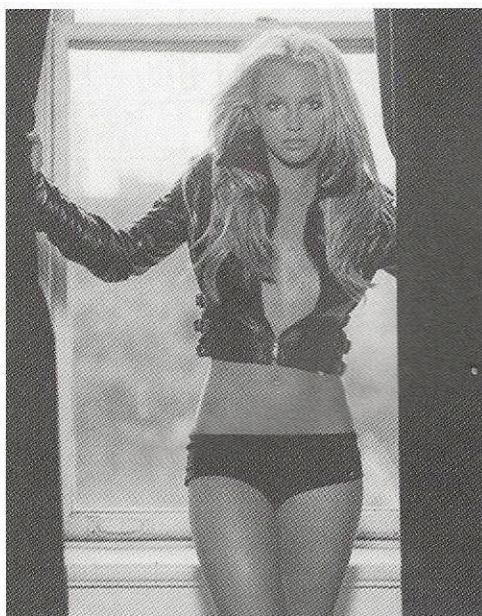


◀ "They were just lost in each other French-kissing and nuzzling each other's necks. They were arching their backs and caressing each other's boobs. I don't know what coffee they had but it perked them up..."

Los Angeles cafe customers to Shoe International on ex-Spice Girl Mel B's recent behavior with indy filmmaker Christine Crokos

"What a great ass."

Playboy model Kristin Novak, on why she loves Britney



▲ "I probably would have **MARRIED JENNY** if I hadn't married Jonny."

Angelina Jolie, in South Africa's Sunday Times, on her adulterous 1990's affair with dyke supermodel Jenny Shimizu

"Pink and Kristanna put on quite a display. They were kissing each other full on and didn't care who saw them... snogging each other's faces off."

anonymous observer, on Pink's behavior with Terminator 3 actor Kristanna Loken at October's World Music Awards party in Monaco

▲ "WHATEVER!"

Britney Spears in Rolling Stone, in response to The Globe's assertion that she is a lesbian

"I have not sold an obscene device; this is a device used to enhance a couple's relationship. We are trying to bring romance back into the relationship."

Joanne Webb, resident of Burleson Texas, on her December 15, 2003 arrest for selling sex toys.

"Texas lawmakers approve of guns, but not vibrators. Only a few states in the U.S. have laws like this, but most Americans have no idea that there are places where you can get arrested based on what you keep in the drawer of your nightstand."

Dr. Robert Lawrence of The Center for Sex & Culture to Good Vibrations on the Joanne Webb case.

Your Source for Sexy



*Sex Toys * Silicone
Lube * Harnesses
and More!*

*Please visit
www.MikoExoticwear.com
to place your order!*

*Miko Exoticwear
A Women-Run Store
Providence, Rhode Island
1.800.421.6646*

dildos, butches,
+ femmes...



oh my!

best selling and award winning
100% dyke produced

www.sirvideo.com

sex is good...

sex with toys from **early to bed** is even better!



stimulator \$43

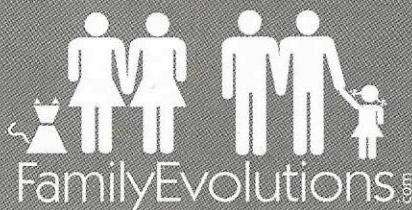
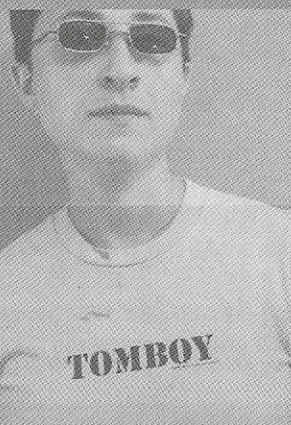
- ★ terrific toy selection
- ★ dyke-owned & operated
- ★ incredible customer service
- ★ shop online or in our comfy
chicago boutique

early2bed.com

toll-free 866-585-2bed
5232 N Sheridan, Chicago



Clothing,
accessories
and more
for your family



KINKYCOBBLER



Go to web site for locations near you,
www.kinkycobbler.com

**GREAT NEW
ANGLES ON SEX!**



LIBERATOR
BEDROOM ADVENTURE GEAR

HERLIBERATOR.COM
FREE catalog, toll free 1. 866. 542. 7283

SUGAR
Sweet



"A fun girl world of sex toys,
gossip and romance."
—Seattle G&L Film Festival

1-800-GET-WOLFE
www.wolfevideo.com

On DVD and VHS.

That Strange Girl.com
a different kind of porn

announcements

PUCKER UP, BUTTERCUPS! It's the OnOurBacks & Pussy Pucker Pot Vegan Lip Balm "Picture Your Pucker!" Photo Contest! Pucker up to the camera, baby, and show us what you've got! Pouty? Playful? Pretty? Perverse? Put it in a picture and pass it our way! Winner appears in OOB, plus plentiful prizes!

HOTHEAD PAISAN, DIANE DiMASSA: Original Artwork FOR SALE incl. Chicken from Issue #15, other SIGNED memorabilia too, email HunnyAndTedE@comcast.net

internet shopping

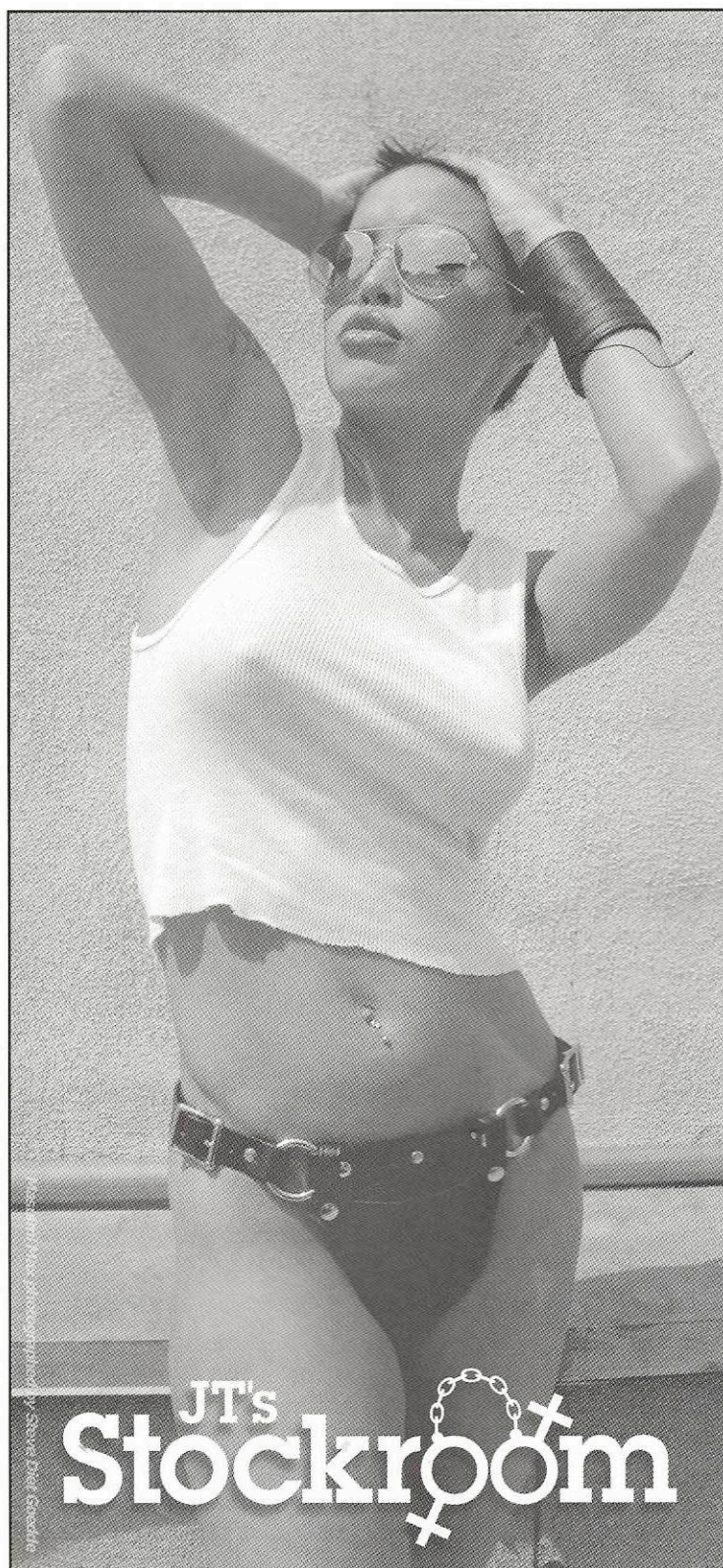
MAGIC CONE: A unique device that allows women to urinate from a standing position. MAGIC CONE - Ideal for use in: Public Toilets, Plane, Buses, Trains, Boats, Camping, Hiking, Theatres, Clubs & Bars, During Pregnancy and After Surgery. www.MagicCone.com or Toll Free: 877-667-8392

UNDERGROUND PHOTOS/VIDEOS: Footage of the hottest lesbian erotic parties. Contact: Night Eyez Entertainment, P.O. Box 297, Bremerton, WA 98337 or NightEyezModelz@canada.com (Join us in June 2004 at the L.A. Erotic Expo). The Finest in Urban Girl/Girl Sex!

sex toys

ONCE IN A BluMoon

Fantasy becomes reality with an intimate boutique catering to the desires & fantasies in all of us. Full line of Tantus Silicone (Feeldoe 'n all her friends), leather harnesses-XSmall-XXXXXXLarge- toys & enhancements galore. www.blumoon.com



**JT's
Stockroom**

Quality Gear at Affordable Prices

For photo catalog, send \$3.00 to:
JT's Stockroom, Dept BK
2140 Hyperion Ave
Los Angeles, CA 90027

Shop from our full inventory at
www.stockroom.com

1-800-755-TOYS

OnOurBacks CLASSIFIED ORDER FORM

THE BEST OF LESBIAN SEX

\$35 for up to 40 words.

\$30 with year contract (six issues).

Category:.....

Bold Headline (up to 5 words):

Ad Copy:.....

The information below is confidential yet necessary to process ads.

Name.....

Address.....

City.State.Zip.....

Telephone.....

Mail to: On Our Backs Magazine Classifieds
3415 César Chávez, Ste. 101, San Francisco, CA 94110
Fax: 415.648.4705 E-mail: sid@girlfriendsmag.com

Grand Opening!

Sexuality Boutique

Now Bi-Coastal!

NEW LOCATION!

Los Angeles

8442 Santa Monica Blvd.
West Hollywood
CA 90069
323-848-6970

Boston

318 Harvard St., Ste. 32
Brookline
MA 02446
617-731-2626

Kim is holding
the **Rabbit Pearl**,
our most popular
Japanese vibrator.

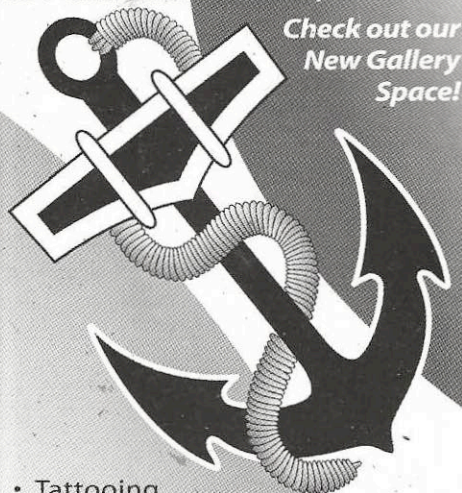
Toll free:

1-877-731-2626

www.grandopening.com

381 Guerrero Street SF, CA 94103

Check out our
New Gallery
Space!



- Tattooing
- Piercing & Branding
- Friendly Atmosphere
- Sterile Conditions

Dyke
Owned &
Operated



415.626.0770
**BLACK &
BLUE TATTOO**

www.black-n-blue-tattoo.com

backtalk

What was your greatest **Oral Sex** experience?

compiled by Diana Cage

Super Soaker

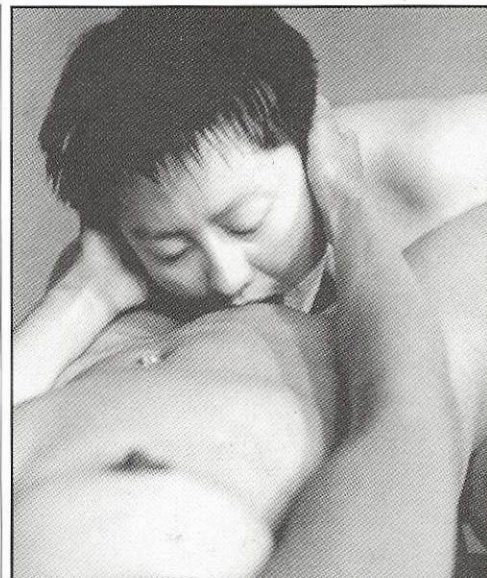
My wife had gotten a hold of a copy of a video called *How to Female Ejaculate*, and we thought we'd give it a try. Now, if I had known that she was such a quick study I would have worn my snorkel, because with just the right combination of dildo and tongue action our bed became an underwater wonderland. Have you ever been to Sea World? You know the bit when Shamu splashes the first ten rows? It was wetter than that. Needless to say, since that experience, I've learned to hold my breath at just the right moment. *Ian*

Reciprocation Nation

My ex-lover and I mastered the art of sixty-nine and the simultaneous orgasm. It's really a skill to match your bodies pussy-to-mouth on both ends and still be able to concentrate on giving good head. Plus, she was a quick come, so in the beginning she'd get into getting off and lose focus on licking me. I was a good sport about it, of course. But I really wanted to make us come together. So after putting in many hours of maneuvering our way across each others bodies we figured out that her on top, me underneath worked the best for getting and giving at the same time. The first time we had simultaneous Os I thought I'd died and gone to heaven. We loved doing it so much we even lost interest in fucking for a while. *Andi*

Hot for Teacher

I love going down on girls. I could eat pussy for hours. I especially enjoy it when a woman is really comfortable with her body. The girl I'm dating squeezes my head between her thighs and pulls my hair when she comes. It's super hot. She's a tall butch girl, really sexy, and really comfortable with receiving oral sex. The best time was just recently when we did it in her office. She's a teacher, and I showed up during her office hours and went down on her. She was sitting in her office chair, and I was in



PHYLLIS CHRISTOPHER

front of her on my knees. She had her pants down around her ankles and my head between her legs. I was glad no students came in for advising! *Star*

Easy Access

My lover is high-femme, always in skirts, and she often "forgets" to wear underwear, so I have access to her pussy all the time. Last week we were dancing at a club and she got turned on and made me follow her into the bathroom and go down on her. She makes a lot of noise so I know the other women in the bathroom heard. But it was so hot I didn't care. *Trixie*

Ex-citing

It's hard to pick a greatest. They have all been good. I had an ex-girlfriend who was really good at it. Sometimes oral sex isn't enough to get me off. I'm a girl who likes to get fucked. But my ex, she could make me come really hard every time. I loved it more than I've ever loved it with anyone else. She once made me climax four times in a row. I guess that would have to be the best experience with cunnilingus I've ever had. Actually, now that I think about it, I really miss her! *A.J.*

tell us! Do jocks get you hot?

Let us know by January 15, 2004 and we'll send you a free issue.

Write **On Our Backs** 3415 César Chávez,
Suite 101, San Francisco, CA 94110;

fax 415-648-4705;

e-mail: onourbacks@onourbacksmag.com.



OnOurBacks

THE BEST OF LESBIAN SEX

ONLINE PERSONALS



ikilledpop

Favorite on-screen sex scene: "The kiss Julianne Moore gave to 'Kitty' in the 50's-esque kitchen (from *The Hours*)."



syndiq

The five items I can't live without: "My yorkie, Benz!"



wittythespian

"I want someone who can appreciate my sometimes odd sense of humor, and whose own sense of the absurd sometimes tops mine."

<http://personals.onourbacksmag.com>

Powered by Spring Street Networks, Inc.

climax

photography by
DAVE NAZ



Strap It On With Style!



PATENT LEATHER

Corsette Harness™

The Sportsheets™ CORSETTE HARNESS™ revolutionizes the strap-on concept by fusing fashion and function. The Sportsheets™ CORSETTE HARNESS™ contours comfortably and securely to the body, and transforms your backside into the shape of a heart.

by
Sportsheets
For Amazing Sex!

For retail locations call: 949-574-1501 www.sportsheets.com email: info@sportsheets.com

Includes 4 removable garter straps. Accessorize with stockings (sold separately).

Also available in purple swirl and black swirl cloth fabric, at your favorite adult boutique.

Enjoy a Hot Shower.

Accessorize for Pleasure!



Birthdays.
Anniversaries.
Every Day.
Gift Certificates Available.

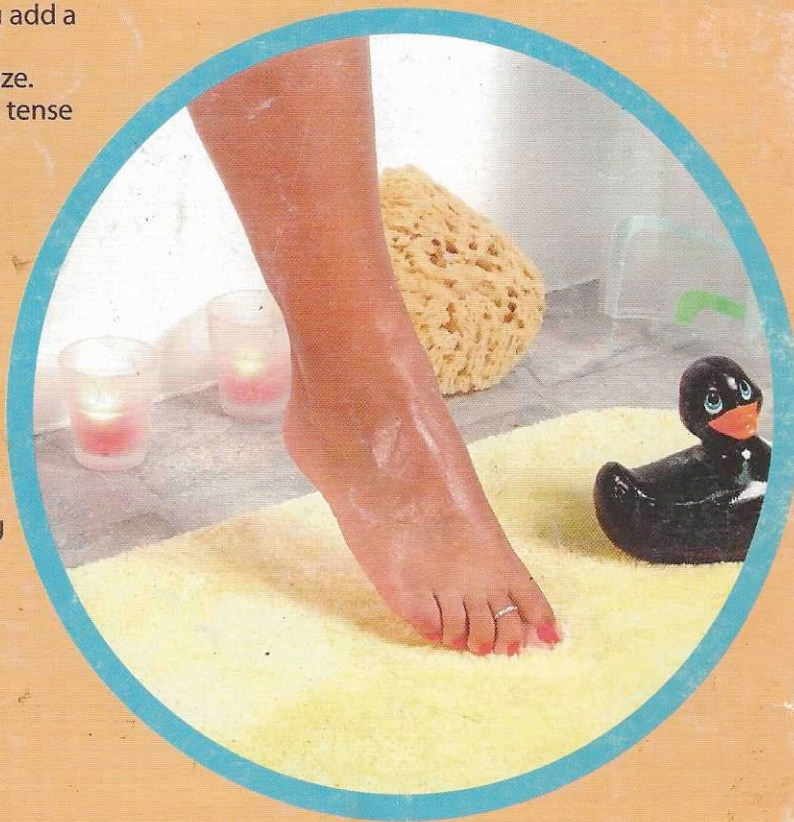
Nothing relaxes like a long hot shower, that is, unless you add a waterproof toy or two.

Wrap a soapy hand around this Duckie and gently squeeze. Rhythmic vibrations melt the day's annoyances away from tense muscles and put the play back in shower time.

And everywhere your fingers go the lightweight Aqua Touch can too. Use it to transform an ordinary finger into an extraordinary massager that can press hard or be as gentle as a caress. The Water Dancer is tiny too, but oh so pleasurable when its knobby end begins to pulse. So discrete it pops right into a shower tote looking not much bigger than a lipstick.

Want something more sexual? The Purple Plunge is robust, sparkly fun in a traditional slightly curved shape with rings near the base. More bent is the soft bulbous tip of the Crystal Jelly Deluxe specifically designed to vibrate the G-spot or prostate. Or escape entirely by riding a Blue Hawaiian to a tropical state of mind. Dual-action motors that bring the shaft to life and make the dolphin swim.

Are you accessorized for a shower? Call or order online.



Crystal Jelly Deluxe

Designed to arouse the G-spot with a very soft tip.



Water Dancer

Not much bigger than a tube of lipstick, but don't let the size fool you!



Purple Plunge

A multispeed vibe with seven inches of sparkly fun.



Aqua Touch

This fingertip vibe works in the shower! Batteries and three textured tips included.

Blue Hawaiian

Two motors and a multispeed control make a very pleasurable dolphin.



I Rub My Duckie

Squeeze on-squeeze off for pleasurable vibrations. Comes in yellow or black.

Shop in the Bay Area:
1620 Polk Street, San Francisco
603 Valencia, San Francisco
2504 San Pablo Avenue, Berkeley

Request your catalog online or by phone.

Rent your adult videos/DVDs online at
www.goodvibes.com

Good Vibrations

www.goodvibes.com

800/289-8423; 7-7 PST, M-F

Good Vibrations does not sell or trade customer information.

All packages are shipped in plain boxes with 'Open Enterprises' as the return address.



Established 1977